

Editorials

Letters

Nobody is too busy to recycle

Dear Editor,

We were interested to read in the Times, May 9, 1986, that garbage will have to be trucked out of the area at an "astronomical...cost of 20 cents per tonne of garbage per mile" until a new landfill site has been engineered and opened. We hope those people who have not yet started re-cycling will receive a nip from their consciences and start forthwith. Do they realize that recycling can cut down on garbage headed for landfill by as much

as 20 per cent. Please, friends, think of tax increases to cover these costs. Nobody is too busy to recycle. The recycling program is running, but needs much more participation to become self-supporting. Let's all be "Good Sorts"!

Your's truly,
Barbara R. Wilcox
(Mrs. J. Douglas Wilcox)
Phone: 534-3950

Parking Authority policy assailed

Editorial note: The following letter from Julie Mudde and signed by Mudde and three others is addressed to Bud Lewis, Midland Parking Authority chairman.

Re: Problem with jammed parking meter No. 1990, King Street at Freda's Restaurant, May 1, 1986, Ticket no. 37484.

Dear Sir,

The above mentioned problem has not been resolved to our satisfaction and we feel a complaint is in order!

We do not agree with the conclusion of the traffic by-law enforcement officer and must take this incident a few steps further. Ms. Caley found the above mentioned meter to be in working order when she arrived on the scene. However, earlier in the afternoon THAT meter was definitely jammed as witnessed by Cathy Martin, Elizabeth Gedge and myself when we attempted to insert the coin. Ms. Caley has assumed that because she didn't find a problem, that the problem didn't exist. We beg to differ!

This incident reinforces our feelings toward the

downtown meters and the rules and regulations set up by your Parking Authority.

We are committed to preserving the downtown shopping area and supporting the downtown merchants. The Parking Authority and its present policies make this very difficult. We would like to meet personally with your committee at its next sitting to discuss our concerns and to offer constructive criticism.

With the amount of business we give to downtown merchants you should be paying us to park downtown!

If the parking situation cannot be resolved we will be forced to join the crowds at the Mountainview Mall.

Yours truly,
Julie Mudde
G. Elizabeth Gedge
Cathy Martin
Jim Martin

P.S. The ticket was paid Mon. May 5th, 1986 although issued unjustly. We have followed the proper procedures but feel a refund is in order as a matter of principle.

Doctors explain their walkout

Dear Editor:

An open letter to our patients

As doctors in Huronia, we are very concerned with the future of health care in Ontario and the effect of planned government intervention. It is our conviction that one of the world's best health care systems currently stands in jeopardy from under-funding. More imaginative and effective forms of funding are required to restore vitality to the system, not less - as proposed in Bill 94, the so-called Health Care Accessibility Act. We feel that this is the real issue, not the four per cent of physicians' services that are currently "extra billed".

Accordingly we support the position of the Ontario Medical Association in the current dispute with the government. We feel that a sincere attempt at compromise has been made by the OMA in guaranteeing that no senior citizen, no one in an emergency situation would be billed at rates above OHIP. In fact the OMA has stated that it would intervene to ensure that any patient who wishes medical services at OHIP rates would be able to obtain these. The government position has not changed in the extensive negotiations to date however. They still refuse to allow those patients and doctors who wish to deal with one another on a professional basis at arms' length from the

government, of their own free will, to do so.

In protest, we will be withdrawing all but emergency services temporarily on Thursday, May 29 and Friday, May 30. We will not be in our offices on those dates. Emergency services will be available at Huronia District Hospital and Penetang General Hospital on a 24 hour basis. Please call there if you have any problems.

While we realize that this will be a temporary inconvenience to everyone, we are concerned enough about the effect of Bill 94 on health care in the future to take this action at this time. We encourage patients to discuss these concerns and any of their own with their physician.

Dr. P. Anand
Dr. R. Archer
Dr. R. Besley
Dr. P. Cameron
Dr. C. Charron
Dr. R. Coutts
Dr. J. Dolezel
Dr. D. Donald
Dr. B. Golisky
Dr. G. Gunn
Dr. H. Jilesen
Dr. S. Karson
Dr. W. Kettle

Dr. R. Lal
Dr. W. Lau
Dr. J. Martin
Dr. L. McCutcheon
Dr. M. McTavish
Dr. I. Melnik
Dr. J. Small
Dr. R. Stubbins
Dr. R. Thomas
Dr. J. Tavernier
Dr. D. Woods
Dr. J. Zwicker

Red Cross goal yet to be reached

Dear Editor:

On behalf of the Huronia Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society, I wish to thank the people of Huronia for their generous support in the recent 1986 fund raising campaign.

Because of the change in the format of the campaign this year, our goal of \$10,000 has not been reached as yet. If the envelope you received in the mail has been overlooked, it is still not too late to

send in your donation.

Only through the generosity of the community can the Red Cross Society carry on their many humanitarian services to our fellow man.

Sincerely,
Mary M. Gibson
Past-President
(Mrs. D.A.) M. Lenore Martin
Campaign Chairman

How to raise money Texas-style

Ray Baker

This column is about Texas and Texans. As an expert I must tell you up front I've never been there.

In Panama city in the Florida Panhandle I saw a car from Texas, a full restored 1937 Buick Straight Eight, gleaming. So everything in Texas is either bigger, better, or both. The men are all at least seven feet tall, the women out of this world, and so on. All you have to do is watch Dallas, or, for you younger readers, ask your parents what a Texas Mickey is.

So the latest story out of Texas, out of Dallas, the city no the t.v. show, is a good one.

A man, John Post, bought a \$3 million (U.S.) home. Well a mansion really, but to a Texan it's just a home, somewhere to throw your 10 gallon (U.S.) hat and \$3,000 (U.S.) hand-tooled alligator skin custom-made cowboy boots.

It appears his wife said she didn't like it. Now you and I, after a \$3 million investment, might say

something like "Oh shucks, I thought you did" or something even stronger like "Oh dear, well, you can't win em all" but not John.

No sireebob, he organized an auction and sold the chance to Patricia Detrick for \$75 to drive a bulldozer through it. For this price Patricia simply bulldozed away. Must have been an interesting experience for her, it's not everyday you know down \$3 million in real estate.

The money raised by the auction for a chance to work out a person's inhibitions, oh, that went to charity.

As I said, the Texas stories are endless and this latest one has perpetuated the legend.

I think I might just do the same, in a somewhat smaller way of course. Then if it works, kind of move up slowly into the \$3 million range.

In my case it would be very slowly.

We have this clothes dryer. It has been a good

one. Why only this past winter I fitted a new motor to it. Then a new fan, then a new drive belt on the drum.

The only thing left is a new heating element. That will probably go soon. Then it's decision time.

Do I buy a new heater or auction the chance to bulldoze it into the ground?

Bids would be \$75 (U.S.), they could be 75 cents Canadian, but given enough lots of 75 cents, I could buy a new dryer and stand back whilst the lucky winner bulldozed the dryer into tin foil.

In fact I could sell tickets to the spectacle and start a fund for a replacement motor and fan when the new one starts to go. Oh I forgot to mention, it's B.Y.O.B. (Bring Your Own Bulldozer).

Next in line would be the drapes. My wife says we need new ones. So OK, I'll sell tickets for the

chance to set fire to them on the patio. Then buy new drapes and new windows. Save cleaning the old ones.

Instead of contributing all your junk to the annual spring cleanup, we could pile it and sell chances to beat on it with sledge hammers. You've guessed it: bring your own sledge hammer.

Finally, something I've always wanted to do: advertise a garage sale and actually sell the garage, followed in short order by a lawn sale, a patio sale, a basement sale, a contents sale, and as a grand finale, a house sale.

I couldn't give the money to charity though, as John Post did. I'll be guided by the old saying which is:

This Week's Quote: Charity begins at home.
TRay Baker is a freelance writer. He and his family live in Penetanguishene where they are still working on their first \$3 million (U.S.) home.

Stop and smell the roses

Marjorie Ellis

Time was when I used to work to some sort of schedule, but now, I've reached the 50 mark, I've gotten into the habit of doing things on the spur of the moment or, sometimes, I just put them off until I darn well feel like it.

You remember those good, old days of discipline. You got up at six, showered, took a few gulps of coffee, got dressed in the clothes you had laid out the night before, kissed the kids good-bye (we had a built in baby sitter, Grandma, who lived with us all our married life). Then it was out to the old car and off to work, where you did the work of two people, never heard of coffee breaks, gulped down your home-made lunch and back to work.

Then it was time to jump in the old car (hoping it would start), drive home, get supper, bathe the kids, read them a bed time story, go to bed and continue this routine until the weekend.

Saturdays and Sundays were spent getting caught up on house work, washing, ironing and baking. When I look back at it, I wonder how I ever did it.

There's an advantage we in our golden years have earned, and that is ot to conform to any kind of routine, refuse to babysit constantly, listen to the music WE like and above all enjoy life.

I go to bed when I feel like it. I often sit up and

watch the dawn pink up the Eastern sky or, in the summer time, I sit on the porch and look at the full moon shining from a star studded sky.

Now, don't get me wrong, my house is still spic and span, but only because I do housework when I feel like it and that way it is not a chore.

I take time out to chat with my friends, volunteer at a nursing home, read Robert Frost's poetry, and bake outrageously fattening desserts. I go to bingo with my sister, I have a special relationship with my daughter that I carefully keep well nourished with love. I have special times with my grandchildren and I delight in cooking my sons' favourite meals and having them and their

families over at least once a month.

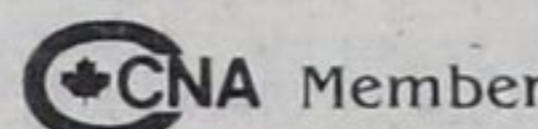
But I don't crowd them, for I know that they are in the throes of their working years, just as I once was. One thing I do hope is that they will enjoy the full life I lead now when they reach their golden years.

So, stop and think, those of you who are in my age bracket. Enjoy your retirement years, do as you please. There's an old saying...stop and smell the roses, we seniors know before you can do that, you have to plant them and nourish them and they will be there for you always in your own special garden.

Penetanguishene Citizen

Published by Bayweb Limited every Tuesday at
74 Main Street, Penetanguishene, Ontario 549-2012
Second Class Mail Registration Number 2327

Publisher: Andrew Markle
Manager: Judy French
Editor: Michele Gouett



Letters

The Penetanguishene Citizen welcomes Letters to the Editor. They must be legible, signed (by hand), and carry the writer's address and telephone number for verification. Pen names are not allowed and anonymous letters will not be published. Letters published by this newspaper do not necessarily reflect the opinion of this newspaper, its publisher or editor.