30 apply for one job

Over 30 applications Wednesday, council apwere received when the proved the purchase of the village advertised for a equipment. secretary.

decision.

in Port McNicoll will be connected by pagers.

At its meeting last almost complete.

Roads superintendent The position is part-time. Vic Kelly said as it is, "I The clerk will make the can't get hold of them and they can't get hold of me and (clerk Ted Walker) Public works employees can't get hold of anybody."

Silverbirch Crescent is

The cost of rebuilding Point area of the village has as planned. gone wildly beyond estimates.

with the engineer and con- overages." tractor to "see what we should pay for and what on?" he asked. they should pay for," according to roads superintendent Vic Kelly.

As well, about twice as the road in the Paradise many trees were destroyed

Councillor Pat Armstrong said last week, "I'm Council is bargaining quite concerned with these

"What the devil is going

Parking in front of the village's school may become a municipal offense.

Bylaw enforcement officer John "J.J." Dallaire said people waiting to pick up their children are making it hard for school buses to get around.

School bus drivers in the village may face another attempt by the municipality to stop them from parking their vehicles in front of their homes at night.

Several weeks ago the village tried to use its property standards law to stop that practice.

About 25 drivers showed up at a council meeting then in protest and caused the village to back down and see if a compromise could be reached.

The owner of the bus line, Penetang Midland Coach Line's Brian Dubeau, said at the time he would co-operate with the village.

But at last week's meeting councillors seemed to favor a plan to create a new parking bylaw. This law would give the village more teeth to crack down on the drivers, something council still favors.

A possible solution is for PMCL to set up a yard in Port or for the village to set aside a vacant lot to store the buses at night.

"We've got a problem in town and something has to be done," said bylaw enforcement officer John Dallaire.

Legion members in the village have donated \$25,000 to the fire department.

The money will be used to buy a Chevrolet cube

"What a legion!" said bylaw enforcement officer John Dallaire.

Councillor Eleanor Lattimore agreed. "I think it was very nice," she said. "Even if it helps just one person, it's worth it."

Quick repair

nalists discovered it was one tail light Benoit Simard assists the UN mechanic short after spending the night parked on as journalists tour Camp Ziouani.

A UN bus assigned to 14 Canadian jour- a hotel parking lot in Tiberias. Driver

Tiberias caters to tourists and fishermen

by Judy French

crowded narrow main resembles our perch. shopping area of Tiberias, conspicuous in our white the artwork of one vendor, bus with the four foot let- the artist approached me to ters UN emblazoned on the ask if I spoke English. He side, one young resident also asked if I could write turned to the 14 heads . English. With some peering out the windows of trepidation I admitted that the publishers from the vehicle and said I had some knowledge in western Canada it was "you're alright, you're the written language. He total immersion. neutral".

The next incident I this ancient Israeli town hugging the shores of the sea of Galilee, was the minor accident were suddenly involved in. Two cars crossed paths and slightly brushed the front right bumper of the UN bus.

The angry drivers stopped traffic for approximately two minutes while they stood nose to nose and hollered obscenities at each other in a language foreign to me. They then returned to their respective automobiles and traffic continued.

Like any town that caters to tourists, Tiberias has developed their water front with outdoor cafes and sidewalk vendors.

Dotted along the cement breaker wall were dozens of fishermen. Their poles consisted of an empty recycled bleach bottle with string wrapped around it and a simple fish hook tied on the end. John Powers might be interested in their bait which was torn pieces of pita bread. Every time the bait hit the water it began to boil with life. Not one angler went home that

As we drove through the of St. Peter's fish which

As I paused to examine then handed me a piece of canvas and a felt pen and asked if I would write an to the hotel was interremember upon arrival in advertisment stating he rupted when one of the was selling his paintings group members noticed for half price. As I walked away I felt a great deal of pride in the legacy I had left behind in Israel.

this group of visiting jour- fireworks, but a military nalists to a popular night flare. spot catering to Canadian military personnel. From a little kiosk came familiar

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MOSLEY STREET

WASAGA BEACH

night without a full catch building was set up on a grassy lot rambling down to the sea and was an open invitation for some of us to take a midnight dip.

For myself it was just paddling around bare foot in the shallow water along the stoney shore, for one of

The leisurely stroll back fireworks lighting up the sky. As we turned to examine the glow, we realized the bright light hovering Our walking tour took over the city was not

It was a rude reminder of the ever present threat the people of this country must Canadian music. The live with daily.

(Special Import from Germany)





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