## What a ceremony

The acuteness of public participation in Penetanguishene was again evident on Sunday when over 150 people were present at the official unveiling ceremony for the Angels.

Though some people have complained that the color of the Angels is "too dark," we have been assured that the restorers took every step to ensure that the monuments look exactly as they did in 1921. Among those in attendance at the ceremony was North Simcoe

MP Doug Lewis, who said we "don't celebrate our history enough." Lewis has often reiterated this statement during his many visits

to Penetanguishene.

He is right.

What Canada has always lacked is a concrete historiography. Few can agree on a singular view of our history; consequently, it is seen as fragmented and inevitably less dynamic as the American past.

Without a focused history, neither a town or a nation can expect an intelligible future. What the Angels can achieve for Penetanguishene is more than just aesthetic. Hopefully, they can stand as a symbol of what Penetanguishene is all about.

If so, then they have been aptly placed at the gates of the town. The consistent efforts of Penetanguishene council to ensure the

successful restoration of the statues should be commended; the patience of the town should also be acknowledged.

Somehow, we may be assured that the wait was worth our while.

## Social workers in favor of settlement

The Huronia Branch of the Ontario Association of Professional Social Workers, which represents the interests of 85 member social workers throughout Simcoe County, expresses its concern about the current strike action at Catulpa-Tamarac Inc., because of its impact upon staff, supervisory and management personnel, and the many consumers of the agency's reputable services. We support the efforts of staff and manage-

ment, board, and officials of the Ministry of Community and Social Services in their pursuit of a resolution of the issues which led to the strike action, that will be mutually acceptable to all parties.

> L. Griffin for Martin Tannahill, M.S.W. President, Huronia Branch Ontario Association of **Professional Social Workers**

# Bay should be returned to the people in town

Dear Editor:

Congratulations to the Rotary Club for holding a successful barbecue at the town dock last Friday. Visitors and local area folks combined in the thousands to enjoy the event.

However, it seems strange that so many people must crowd into the small space at the town dock when most of the rest of the har-

bor is available. Recently an amitious waterfront plan detailed methods to return Midland Bay to people of our area.

Why has nothing been done?

Sincerely, R.J. Armstrong Midland

# Shield hits target

Dear Editor:

The Salvation Army wishes to thank the many volunteers in our area who, during the month of May, canvassed for the Red Shield Campaign.

The campaign target of \$26,000 was reached due to the generosity of industrial,

business and private donations. Thank you to all of our friends.

Sincerely, Norman Garcia Lieutenant Salvation Army Midland Corps

### Articles helped people to understand Telecare's work

Dear Editor:

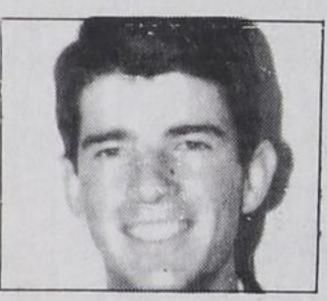
Telecare Midland has just completed another successful tag day. We would like to thank you for the publicity prior to the event. Volunteers received comments regarding articles in The Times giving them a better understanding of what Telecare is all about.

We would also like to thank those who helped in other ways: Corrie Hamelin and the

students of Sacred Heart School who helped with the tagging; and especially the citizens of the area who contributed so generously.

Without the support of the community, Telecare's ministry of concerned listening would not be possible.

Yours sincerely, Joan Goodfellow Director



## The wrong key but the right place

It seems a shame to take a trip and not tell anyone about it. If you read last week's instalment, you would probably think that my trip to Vancouver Island was only an experience of bad food and plane delays.

Not true.

I've caught up on my sleep since I've got back and I think I've gotten over the threehour difference.

As convenient as plane travel is, it is sometimes too fast.

Now don't get me wrong, I'm not one of these people who suggest we do everything the difficult way. But when you're traveling, you sometimes need a period of transition between locations. In the morning you can be on one side of the country and by evening you can be on another. The effect can be shattering.

That's one reason I've always enjoyed train travel. The three-day trip provides a civilized space of time in which to prepare for a change of geography.

When going from the West Coast to Cen-

tral Canada, there really is a change in scenery.

And that is never more exquisite as on the western part of Vancouver Island, at Long Beach. During our 10-day trip there, Shirley Knowlton and I left on a Thursday and returned on a Friday.

It's not the easiest place to reach. The drive is mountainous with constant sharp turns in the road. After a while you can't pick up anything on the radio except static because the necessary radio waves cannot penetrate the huge masses of rock which surround your car.

The trip hadn't started out so well that day. We were using my father's car, a 1968 Chrysler Newport. Ironically, he bought the car from his brother-in-law in Midland. If you still read this column, Uncle Ron, the car is still running well.

But I did have some trouble getting gas into it. When we were about one-quarter of the way to our destination, we stopped for gas. I got the key out and tried to open up the gas tank.

It wouldn't budge.

The gas attendant figured there was something wrong with the cap. Actually there was something wrong with the key.

It was designed for another gas cap.

Well, we struggled with that cap for about 15 minutes. There wasn't much gas left in the tank; so we couldn't go home again even if we wanted to.

I shall forever be indebted to that gas attendant. He went to work removing the entire pipe that leads to the tank. With that off, it was a simple matter of pumping the gas directly into the car.

He didn't charge us for the extra work either.

Although there were a few other inconveniences during the day - such as waiting while a road is being paved - the rest of the afternoon wasn't as tramautic.

Long Beach is part of the Pacific Rim National Park. You know you're in a federally owned section of land when the signs suddenly become bilingual. When you're this far west, you just don't find too many francophones, unless they happen to work for Ottawa.

There is something about seeing that vast expanse of beach, with the large waves smashing against the rocks and washed up logs. It is the Pacific Ocean; it's large and powerful and wonderful.

In front of you is seemingly interminable water; behind you are mountains.

It seems like you can walk forever along the beach here. I'm sure we were both tempted to do just that.

There was so much to see in the area. I have to mention the Cathedral of Trees for instance. For 20 minutes you can walk through a forest of gargantuan Douglas Firs, some of which are more than 800 years old. The sheer bulk of the surroundings is enough to minimalize your humanity.

Two different worlds.

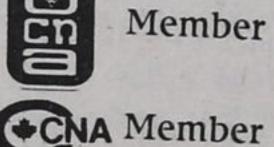
It's a pity that some people will never journey more than 100 km from their Ontario homes. "Nothing to see," they say.

Perhaps they have no eyes either.

### Penetanguishene Citizen=

Published each Wednesday by Telemedia Communications Ontario Inc., 74 Main Street, Penetanguishene, Ontario 549-2012 Second Class Mail Registration Number 2327 Year subscription rate \$39.00

Manager: Judy French Managing Editor: Tim Kraan Editor: David Krayden Reporter: Murray Moore Sports: Arnold Burgher



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 purposes. Pen names are not allowed and anonymous letters will not be published, but names will be withheld if circumstances warrant. Letters published by this newspaper do not necessarily reflect the opinion of this newspaper, its publisher or editor.