

You're invited

On several occasions, *The Castor Review* has issued an invitation to the public it serves to come forward and assist in helping this paper to serve the community.

The response has generally been good. It could, and should, be better.

For young people in the area interested in working in the media, work on a small paper can be helpful and instructive. A good many things are done in the same way they are done on the large dailies and the problem of getting out news doesn't change much, regardless of the size of the vehicle.

The Castor Review hasn't reached the stage where it makes money. It is now in a break-even position. Any money that comes in is immediately put back into the paper. So the paper is not in a position to pay for services.

Nevertheless, it is performing a service in granting a voice to the community and many elements in the community which otherwise would be voiceless. There are many ways in which people can help. Phone or drop around and we'll tell you how.

Too many trucks

Village streets are not designed for multi-ton trucks to tear through at break-neck speed. Very simple. We've tried to get that message across without success but we'll keep trying.

Our streets are designed for slow-moving cars, for senior citizens, for baby carriages and lazy dogs, and bicycles; but not for shelf-shaking trucks driven by who-knows-who coming from who-knows-where and going the same way.

Letters

Thanks, folks

Dear Editor:

The Russell Reunion Committee would like to thank the *Castor Review* for the splendid coverage you gave us for our reunion. Also, thanks to all the people who helped in so many ways. Without your support this reunion could not have been the success it was.

Many thanks.

Muriel Hay, Secretary
Russell Reunion Committee.

Station query

Dear Editor:

I was reading in the *Castor Review* about a book written about Embrun. There was a station on the CPR four miles from

the village called Embro. The name of the station later changed to Lorra.

Would that be the same station called Embrun at one time? I would very much like to know as I read about the Station Master Mr. Smith. (Mr. Smith's son went into the Gospel ministry and built the People's Church in Toronto. His name is Dr. Oswald — he is now over 90 years of age and still takes part in the services conducted by his son Dr. Paul Smith). Could you kindly let me know if you happen to know the connection if any, of the two stations?

Thank you very much.

Mrs. Mary Mackie
R.R. 2, Edwards, Ontario
K0A 1V0

From the Editor: Does anybody know the answer to Mrs. Mackie's question? If you do, write us a letter, or contact Mrs. Mackie directly. Remember we're all helped when we help local historians.

Bruno Beefs

No easy times

If, like most people, you believe that a moderate accumulation of wealth is inevitable, then the logical assumption is that one may look to easier times.

However, in these troubled times, this is becoming more of a dream than a reality, as utilities take an ever-increasing slice of the pie.

The government's inaction toward rising costs of every commodity, including interest rates, will eventually aggravate the situation to cataclysmic proportions. The only solution at that point will be revolt, as we have already seen, (and continue to see), in

countries around us. This would unbalance the scale, making the road back to an organized society difficult.

The alternative to the 'wait and see' philosophy is knowledge and action, now!

We need a decisive government. It is obvious that we are saddled with dreamers, people who believe that a solution will come on its own.

We have been watching the circus too long! Canadians deserve better!

Anyone wishing to comment or relate personal experiences may reply to: BRUNO BEEFS, c/o CASTOR REVIEW.



Castor reflections shimmer in late summer. This pastoral scene reminds us why we first decided country living is the only way. (Dennis McGann photo).

We're back!

After a brief — and, we hope, obvious — absence, the *Castor Review* is back stronger than ever. We didn't publish in July or August, largely because of the mail strike which would have prevented copies reaching more than half of our readers. We've used the time to regroup our forces and shift a large part of the load over to new shoulders.

Dennis McGann, 32, moved to Russell a year ago from Langley, B.C., is now editor of the four-year-old newspaper. Dennis has a wealth of experience in community newspapers including several years editing and managing weeklies in British Columbia's Fraser Valley.

Jude McGann is now the office manager, while village newcomer Marc Belanger, a Ryerson journalism school graduate, is news editor.

Connie Belanger, also a Ryerson graduate, will help with news coverage while Sandee Winter, a graphic design artist, and Sue Anthony, will handle much of the page layout.

The Van Dusen family, which has managed the paper since its inception, will remain active as will long-time contributors Margot McCallum, Dorothy Marquette, Jack McLaren, and Garey Ris. Look for improvements in the look and content of the *Castor Review* but rest assured that your favorite features will always be there.

Castor Earl

Them frogs keep me hoppin'

Bull to bullfrogs, I says.

Dang, but them big hoppers were givin' ol' Earl a hard time in July. Every night just about when the 11 o'clock news come on, them frogs started raisin' such a ruckus down by the *Castor* that a body couldn't even sleep through it.

Ronk! Ronk! went the one. Rrrronk! Rrrrrronk! came another right back. Then a whole pile got into the act and I was left tossin' and turnin' cause it sounded like the dang things were right in the shack with me havin' a party.

I've been givin' a lot of thought about what to do next spring. My first idea is to take the shotgun to them but since I can't see them it would just get them mad and they'd come after me. They sound

like they're big enough to put a saddle one.

But I'm hoppin' mad about it. The frogs are even louder than the big trucks that go by the front of the place.

Maybe I could interest some lad to go after them for their legs which I'm told make really good eatin' if you find a frog that don't mind you chewin' his legs. Over to

Lanark County they've got licensed froggers, lads who earn beer money catchin' frogs for your fancy restaurants.

Maybe I should become the *Castor's* first licensed frogger so I could do away with the ones under my window all nice and legal. Or maybe I'll just settle for a pair of earplugs. That way, I won't be bothered by the news either.

The Castor Review

The *Castor Review* is a newsfeature tabloid published ten times each year by the *Castor Publishing Company*, Russell, Ontario. Mailing address is: Box 359, Russell, Ont. K0A 3B0. Telephone: 445-3345. Second class mail registration No. 4218 ISSN 0707-4956.

Editor: Dennis McGann

Putting it all together for you this month was a very busy crew. Marc Belanger (news) 445-3252; Jack McLaren (sports editor) 445-2131; Garey Ris (238-4142); Margo McCallum (cupboards) 445-5635; Dorothy Marquette (visiting) 445-2168; Greg Rokosh (recreation) 445-2874; Jude McGann (445-3108) is our office manager. Also toiling for you this month were Sandee Winters and Sue Anthony over the lay-out table, Donna Nordenstrom — feature writer, Connie Belanger on the telephone and the typewriter, the ever-energetic Theresa Griffith who is still doing advertising (445-2820), Bruno Santilli, and, of course, the flying Van Dusens: Tom, Sr. on the editorial page and Tommy on the news beat. Kit Collins came in to save paste-up night.