

A TOWNSITE TALE

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It was a dull, foggy day in Terrace Bay -- visibility was zero. Two solitary souls were groping their way up 'A' Street to the Townsite telephone booth. The first clutched at the door handle and managed to find it after several blind stabs. "What was that number again?" said one as they both squeezed into the shelter of the small hut. "Oh, I remember!" "Gosh, it's dark in here, I can't find the phone". After expectantly feeling around the wall, a small button was found. "I guess this is how it works. My, what funny phones they have in Canada"! When the button was pushed, the operator didn't answer with his cheery "Number Please?" but, instead, a short Whrrrrr-- was heard that would certainly have brought a great deal of commotion had its audibility been great enough to attract Chief Jones. Quickly the switch was flipped off and the fire siren ceased its hum. When one learns that the phone call was being placed to search for that ever-short commodity "meat", one can appreciate the frustration confronting our two housewives and the aforementioned incident can be excused. Besides, it was awfully dark that day!

FIRST '47 HOUSE ERECTED

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It's up! Yes, the first house of the 1947 program was erected in the Townsite on Friday, June 6th. From now on, houses will be mushrooming up in various spots all over town. So, watch out.