

Macready. It's a thrilling picture featuring a daring rogue in an age of daring. As an added feature "FILM VODVIL" will be shown.

Coming Soon: July 11 & 12th - "They Were Sisters".
July 14 & 15th - "This Love of Ours".

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CHURCH SERVICES

Sunday, July 6th, at the Recreation Hall

9:00 a.m. - Protestant Service, conducted by Rev. A.F.Lavender of Schreiber.
10:30 a.m. - Roman Catholic Mass, celebrated by Rev. Father E.M.Skillen of Schreiber.

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WOODLANDS LOG

By Len Christianson

In addition to the fire hazard, we now have the "fly season". This covers mosquitoes, black flies, sand flies, bull-dog flies, horse flies, deer flies, house flies and fire flies. The latter don't bite or set fires but carry little lanterns so the other flies can find you more easily at night. Dragon flies, butterflies and fish flies don't bite either, but have some mysterious function of which the writer is not familiar. Fishfood, I guess! You might see some mosquitoes with bent stingers -- those are the ones that were foolish enough to try to bite Malcolm Spidell or Willie Heinrich. I'd suggest taking along fly oil on your fishing trips and fly nets for sleeping under.

The moose are being chased into the water by the flies so it will likely be a familiar sight, in out-of-the-way lakes, to see moose standing in water up to their necks, feeding on underwater roots. They have a feeling of security at this time of the year and it is possible to come fairly close to them before they become alarmed. Their eyesight is bad and their ears and noses are what they depend on for identifying objects. If you leave a way for him to get away, he will do so but if you block his path too much he will likely take a short cut across your canoe or boat and there goes your fish and equipment. Another good rule is not to get too chummy with moose calves -- the old lady might misunderstand and resent it.

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TERRACE BAY PROM SMASH SUCCESS

Well, folks, the Ball is over, the Terrace Prom is a thing of the past but the whole town is still talking about it. The strains of "O Canada" brought to an end the biggest and best social event in Terrace Bay's history. Who will ever forget the look of astonishment on Al Royal's face as Hellzapoppin men of the dance committee showered him with cornmeal, or the fantastic spectacle of Ken Duncan and Ches. Sarich being carted around the dance floor in a concrete buggy to serenade Terrace Bay and Schreiber revellers during the intermission. But let's begin at the beginning.

The Terrace Prom was presented under the auspices of Fred Soughton's Recreation Department. The dance committee, headed by Bob Sheppard and Dr. L. Roberts, consisted of J.T.Corbett, C.J. Sarich, Roger Morris, Ken Duncan and Jim Whyte -- other names could be added to swell this list; in fact the Prom is an example of an all-out community effort. We could mention the ladies of the Townsite, who provided delicious sandwiches and cakes; or the droves of volunteers who laboured with streamer and thumb tack to make the new Recreation Hall into a night club wonderland, complete with decorated tables; or Bob Labosiere, the artist responsible for the original sketches on the Rec. Hall walls; or Em. Lavender who organized the Schreiber end of things; or Tom Belch who suffered for the cause to the tune of one butterscotch pie in the face and a thorough soaking by Hellzapoppin men; or Dick Rigby, who supplied the truck for Mr. Shea's bagpipe barnstorming of the Townsite. We might well note, too, that Dr. Roberts was a sort of moving spirit behind the whole affair. Here are a few more of the people behind the scenes: Jim Roberts who was in on script writing and decorations; Schreiber merchants, who displayed signs and sold tickets; John Tutecky, Jack Trist and John Cook, who handled all the odds and ends.

The point is, the Prom went over with a bang. About ninety couples attended, including a wedding party from Schreiber. As you stepped out of the miserable rain into the gala atmosphere of the Prom, a smiling committee man presented your lady with a lovely rose and welcomed you to the Prom. You chose a table and danced to a carefully selected program of top-notch records. If you were lucky, M.C. Bob Sheppard presented you with a spot-dance prize. Hellzapoppin men soon had you to the point where you expected something fantastic to happen any minute.