

SAFETY SLOGAN CONTEST

RESULTS TO DATE

1st Week - Don Boudreau, Head Electrician;	Won \$ 5.00
2nd Week - Arcade Loranger, Screen Room Clean-up Man,	Missed \$ 5.00
3rd Week - Vic Malazdrewich, Structural Crew Pipefitter,	Won \$10.00

Last week, Vic Malazdrewich picked up an easy \$10.00 when he recited the Slogan correctly. This week's slogan is : "A MOMENT OF CARELESSNESS MAY MEAN A LIFETIME OF REGRET".

SLOGAN FOR NEXT WEEK

(8:00 a.m. April 11th to 8:00 a.m. April 18th)

"ACCIDENTS DON'T HAPPEN - THEY ARE CAUSED"

Remember this slogan - you may win at least \$5.00

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CANADIAN LEGION NEWS A regular meeting of the Terrace Bay branch of the Canadian Legion will be held on Monday, April 11th, at 7:45 p.m., in the Community Hall. Following the meeting, cards will be played.

The executive of the Terrace Bay branch will meet on Sunday afternoon, April 10th, at 2 p.m. in the office of Dr. J. O. Shaunessy, located in the shopping centre.

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LEGION DANCE On Friday, April 22nd, in the Recreation Hall, the Canadian Legion will sponsor a dance featuring the music of Jean McMichael's orchestra. Admission will be \$2.50 per couple, and couples only will be admitted. There will be a door prize, and refreshments will be available at a nominal charge. Tickets may be procured from the following persons: Keith Adams at the Hotel; Betty Cunningham, the First-Aid room; Bill Baillie, at the Switchboard; and John Jeannerett, the Administration Office; or contact any Legion member.

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FOR SALE 1947 $\frac{3}{4}$ -ton Dodge truck. Express body. Apply after 5:30 to Camp 102, Wm. Stachiw.

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JUST A BOY After a male baby has grown out of long clothes and triangles and has acquired pants, freckles, and so much dirt that relatives do not dare to kiss it between meals, it becomes a BOY.

A boy is Nature's answer to that false belief that there is no such thing as perpetual motion. A boy can swim like a fish, run like a deer, climb like a squirrel, balk like a mule, bellow like a bull, eat like a pig or act like a jackass, according to climatic conditions.

He is a piece of skin stretched over an appetite, a noise covered with smudges. He is called a tornado and leaves everything a wreck behind him. He is a growing animal of superlative promise, to be fed, watered and kept warm; a job forever, a periodic nuisance, the problem of our times, the hope of a nation. Every boy born is evidence that God is not yet discouraged with man.

Were it not for boys, the newspapers would go unread and a thousand picture shows would go bankrupt. Boys are useful in running errands with the aid of five or six adults. The zest with which a boy does an errand is equaled only by the speed of a turtle on a July day.

The boy is a natural spectator. He watches parades, fires, fights, ball games, automobiles, boats and airplanes with equal fervor, but will not watch the clock. The man who invents a clock that will stand on its head and sing a song when it strikes will win the undying gratitude of millions of families whose boys are forever coming to dinner about supper time.

Boys faithfully imitate their dads--in spite of all efforts to teach them good manners. A boy, if not washed too often and if kept in a cool, quiet place after each accident, will survive broken bones, hornets, swimming holes, fights and nine helpings of Pie.