

**ARE CANADIAN TEENAGERS REALLY DRAB?**

-by A.J. McKechnie 10A

California teenagers complain, "Canadian teens are drab, they're too conservative, they have no spunk!" Well to begin with, who are they to decide who has spunk and who hasn't? In my opinion, our friends across the border have confused their ideas of being lively with being ridiculous!!

They say we are conformists because we wear accepted styles and do accepted dances! They want us to be more individualistic - well so far, with us copying what they have already brought around, has it done anything for us besides give us all, in the U.S. and Canada, the label "The Lost Generation".

No, and has all their colourful wildly styled clothes and loud conduct done anything for them? No again and why - Because even with all their outside glitter they do nothing for society!! They sit around being thoughtless and useless and help no one. So I ask what's wrong with us being a little conservative!! Do they have a volunteer movement that helps the sick in hospitals like our Canadian "Candy Strippers". I seriously doubt it - they are all so busy making a big splash in society and being different (to the point of ridiculousness) that they have no time left to think of being helpful. So aren't we really better off the way we are?

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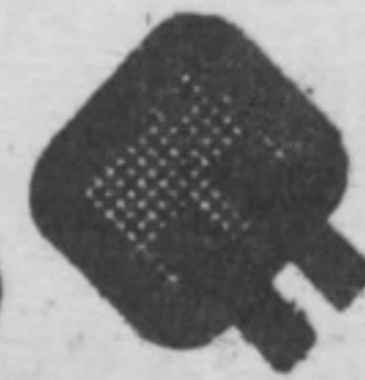
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**TERRACE BAY AND**  
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**"GREY CUP" SOCIAL**

The next event on the Curling Club's calendar will be a "Grey Cup" social. Nov. 27th is Grey Cup day and the Club will be open for mixed curling (members only) all day and in the evening. Refreshments will be available in the evening.

This event is being staged to determine the degree of interest amongst club members in Saturday night mixed curling. If interest is high enough, consideration will be given to holding such 'dos' once or twice a month. Enter your name or your rink on the entry form on the Club Bulletin Board. No entry fee - no prizes - just a good time. See you at the rink.

**IN MEMORY**

My Mom and Pop had a bake shop,  
Pop was the baker of this town,  
But it must have broken his heart of gold  
When the doors of it closed down.

His father was a baker  
And like some fathers, he  
Sort of helped choose the profession  
As to what he'd like his son to be.

Parcels for the needy  
From us their family hid,  
They didn't believe in talking about  
All the good deeds they did.

But when I hear (GIVE US THIS DAY)  
That's all that is said,  
Then I know why there was SCOTT'S BAKERY  
And why they gave bread.

To those who stopped and said hello  
This meant far more than you'll ever know,  
Some well recall for often they'd say  
SMILE, because a smile goes a long, long way.

I too believe in that golden stair,  
And picture Mom and Willa joining Pop's hand there,  
My pretty Mom in a shining gown  
And on Pop's head was placed a crown.

Mom often said, "There's one to take our place"  
But, I can't find the one in Mom's and Pop's case,  
You must feel the same when loved ones you lose  
No one ever seems to fill their empty shoes.

But, it eases the deep ache as its in God's word,  
If we trust in him, we will feel assured  
That there is that home of no more pain  
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

Knew I was loved, daughter Toots.

