

FLYER - Appointments (Continued from page 10)
Hamilton, Ken MacLeod, Joe Adamo, Clarence Buck and W.Kurylo.

MEN'S BOWLING (Continued from page 9)

Last week - games over 220

W.Sponchia 293 - 642, Jim Commisso 289 - L. Edmunds 283 - 271 - 726, L.Dejonghe 243 - Joe DePaulo 254 - 625, Paul Gagnon 236, 258 - 700, C.Buck 231 - M.Ferland 230 - R.Gaudet 234, N. Chopty 236, T.Costa 231, 259 - 702, F.Sechesky 232

FAREWELL PARTY FOR MR. & MRS. D. KNIGHT

Marge and Doug were seated in decorated chairs and were presented with a corsage of red and white roses and a boutonniere respectively. A poem was read reminiscing on Doug's early days in Terrace Bay and an album of cartoons depicting special events in their lives during the last fifteen years was presented to them. On behalf of all their friends they also received two oil paintings by local artists and a purse of money.

A pair of dark brown kid gloves were lost the night of the curling social, anyone finding them please return to the curling club or Mrs.J.Chapman.

HOUSE FOR SALE - on Scotia Street, Schreiber. Also reconditioned Husky. Contact Doug Caldwell or phone 3719.

STORK CLUB

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Cosimo Commisso of Schreiber, a daughter, on February 12.

The following essay was written by Elizabeth Hayes and received the highest mark, 85. These essays were used in judging for the Queen of the Festival.

TERRACE BAY - ORIGINALLY

In a way, I might be able to claim that I am a pioneer of Terrace Bay. Most people have come within the last fifteen years, but about fifty years ago, my grandfather came here to the mouth of the Aguasabon (then the Black) River, by boat. He sent out timber cruisers to look at the large stands of Lake Superior Spruce and Jackpine. They found the trees very big, some as much as five feet across the stump, and a few months later came back, equipped to set up camp. One of these is now at the bottom of Hayes Lake in an area that was then called the Muskrat Lakes.

They cut the trees and hauled them by horse and sleigh to the river. The Falls presented a problem because the angle was so sharp that the logs would just turn into a ball and go around and had to be dynamited to break them up and send them down the river. They blasted the rock at the top of the

Falls, making it appear as it does today.

When the wood got to the river mouth it was made into booms and towed across the lake to Michigan where it was made into pulp as it is now here. The iron rings they tied the booms to are still in the rocks at the river mouth.

One spring a disastrous flash flood swept out the beach where all the boat-houses now stand and the company lost most of their wood but were able to gather it up at the Slate Islands.

Most of the trees now growing here are the second growth because new trees had to be planted to take the place of the ones they cut.

Structure of the Land

Terrace Bay and the surrounding area is a Boreal Forest Area--spruce, jackpine, with some birch and poplar. The entire area with the exception of the golf course, townsite and the mill is thickly forested.

There is a drop of over 100 feet between Hayes Lake and Lake Superior and an underground flume is used to provide water-power. The ground is very rough and hilly and the soil for lawns must be imported.

The Aguasabon River is used for a distance of 60 miles north, including several small lakes, to drive logs down from cutting areas to the Pulp Mill.

Town Townsite

Our town has a population of approximately 1,500 and about 600 houses owned by the Kimberly-Clark Corporation. Most of the town's structures, in fact, are owned by Kimberly-Clark.

Terrace Bay was originally built as a model company town and is referred to as the "Gem of the North Shore" being the most up-to-date town for miles.

We are very lucky to have the municipal government we have. They do a wonderful job in keeping the town looking colourful and well laid out. We do not have any of the old, gray, delapidated buildings which are present in all other towns.

Future of Terrace Bay

I think Terrace Bay will grow and expand into a small city some day with many businesses owned by private companies. I like Terrace Bay and would rather live here than in any other town or city I have been to. A town like this with its closely-knit population just sort of "gets you" and you miss it when you go away.

VIETNIKS - by Lois Ann Fraser

American society has found need, recently to propagate a new phrase to describe part of today's society. "Vietniks"--what are they? These Americans parading about with placards and chanting? These burning-eyed youths who set fire to their draft cards and urge others to do the same? These interpositionists who stand in the middle of railroad tracks to block off American troop trains? These professors who insist that war in Vietnam is little more than the struggle of the peace-loving peasant, trying to win back the freedom and independence denied him by the United States intervention? What are they? (Continued page 12)