SUGAR AND SPICE by Bill Smiley



Bats And Butterflies

Life can be a real drag, but it has its moments. A couple of them came to me this week to convince me that it's more fun to be alive and suffering than stone cold dead in the cemetery.

The other night I took three busloads of students to see a play, "Murder in the Cathedral," in a neighboring town. I won't even mention what a nightmare such an excursion is for the man in charge of a hundred-odd lively teenagers.

We arrived in best clothes and best manners, ready for an evening of culture. The house lights dimmed; the stark set was revealed; the chorus came on with its brooding note of doom and death. You could have heard a feather drop as a thousand youngsters sat enthralled.

Suddenly a ripple of sound went through the theatre. The ripple rapidly became a wave. The chorus, in the best show tradition, bravely pressed on, its chant almost lost in the swelling titter. The ghost of the old opera house had taken over.

He had assumed the form of a large bat. The noise and lights had frightened him out of his eyrie among the rafters. And he put on a display of aerobatics that stole the show.

He swooped and swirled over audience and actors. He flickered through the shadows, in ever-descending circles that had all the girls clutching their hair. He peeled off and dive-bombed the chorus, making it duck collectively and frantically floorwards.

He disappeared intermittently, but, a born scene-stealer, was right on cue for his entries. Thomas Beckett, Archbishop of Canterbury; intoned. "For a little time the hungry hawk will only soar and hover, circling lower..."

And there was Mr. Bat, whistling around the actor's ears. The chorus wailed, "I"

have heard fluting in the night-time . . . have seen scaly wings slanting over." And guess who was fluting around gaily on his scaly wings, right past their noses.

All in all, a diverting evening in the theatre. I won't speak for the players, but the kids and the bat loved it.

My second reviving experience was not with a bat, but a butterfly. I think that term best describes my 14-year-old. She flits. She can't quite decide whether she's going to be a writer, a folk singer, a concert pianist or a basketball player.

Last Saturday, I took her to the city, to compete in the world's biggest music festival. Competition is rough. Her teacher and her mother had both told her she hadn't a chance, "Because you haven't worked hard enough."

She was pretty jittery. Teeth chattering, great nervous yawns, four trips to the bathroom in 20 minutes. My heart bled for her.

In her first class there were 12 competitors. Guess who was last. It was for students 20 and under. They were all good. Even though I've been to a hundred festivals, and am pretty worldly, my spirits sank, for her sake.

The bell clanged. She went on stage. And as I sat, turning purple while holding my breath through a Bach prelude and fugue, she played like a tiger. Second place we take.

We tottered out of the auditorium in a daze, leapt into a cab, rushed to meet her Mom, and hurled her words back in her face.

The kid repeated twice during the afternoon, and we arrived home after a 12-hour day and a 200-mile trip, staggering with exhaustion but flushed with triumph.

Of bats and butterflies, I guess, is the essence of life.

BAKE SALE

Caccamo's Store - Saturday, March 26 - 10 P.M.

Sponsored by the HI-C Group of Community Church

Wedding rings are placed on the third finger of the left hand because of an old Egyptian belief that a nerve ran from

that finger to the heart.

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RESIDENTS ARE ALSO WELCOME TO

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Education & Publicity Committee

OFFICE HOURS

Monday & Thursday - 7 to 9 P.M.

Tuesday - 2 to 4 P.M.

Friday - 9 to 11 A.M.

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COMMERCIAL HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

A tournament has been planned for Saturday, April 2nd, at the Terrace Bay Arena. This tournament is open to all teams with unregistered players with the Thunder Bay Amateur Hockey Association. Entry fee is \$15.00 per team and first prize money being offered is \$50; second \$25. Teams expected to participate are from Manitouwadge, Schreiber, Cameron Falls, the Lakehead and Terrace Bay.

This is the first tournament of this kind and we are hoping to promote it and increase interest to make it an annual affair. There will be hockey games all day Saturday, and such stars seeing action will be Jack Phillips, Tony Costa, Gale Savoy and Ray Hansen. We will be looking forward to an exciting day of hockey.

LADIES' BROOMBALL TOURNAMENT

This will be held on Wednesday, March 23rd, with the first game set for 6.30 p.m. in the Terrace Bay Arena. This tournament is open to all ladies of Terrace Bay and Schreiber and no experience is needed. All you do is bring your own brooms—make up your own teams, or submit names to the Recreation Office if you are interested in playing. Free coffee for the participants will be served. This may be the final tournament of the year for broomball, so come out, ladies and enjoy a nite on ice.

In this modern age men who dies with their boots on usually have one of them on the accelerator.