

Rosspport - cont'd from page 13

Robert Wray, regional liaison officer, citizenship branch of the Dept. of the Secretary of State, Fort William was a business visitor here on the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dorion and children of Timmins, Ontario, are visiting the Louis Rochon family.

Mrs. Percy Sully left by plane, Sunday to visit her daughter Mrs. Alive MacGregor, in Vancouver and other relatives on the West coast.

Before leaving her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Legault entertained at a dinner party Saturday evening in her honour. Present were Mr. and Mrs. P. Plummer of Terrace Bay, Mrs. B. Jacomb of Schreiber, Mr. and Mrs. W. Schelling Mr. and Mrs. E. Legault and Peter Legault.

A special meeting of Rosspport Waterworks Assoc., was held Sunday evening in the Schoolhouse to decide on measures regarding the easement of the pipeline in the event of the villagers taking it over, and methods of financing the project. It was noted that some 28 buildings were serviced from this waterline. A discussion was held on possible repairs on the dam and pipeline if the villagers should acquire the water system.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Testori had the former's sister, Mrs. Virginia Grassi, her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Gheller and daughter Elaine of Weed, California, visiting this week.

Guests of the Eugene Gerow family were Mr. and Mrs. R. Hogan and children of Fort William.

## ONTARIO PROVINCIAL POLICE REPORT

**Safety Tip** - There is no point in driving fast. You can make up time, but how much? Two cars travelled 1,000 miles. The Fast Car- made 4 emergency brakings; 1,335 other brakings; overtook 2,004 cars and was overtaken by 13 cars. The Slow Car- made no emergency brakings; made 652 other brakings; overtook 654 cars and was overtaken by 142 cars. Fast Car Time - for trip - 20 hours and 12 minutes. Slow Car Time - 20 hours and 43 minutes. Time Saved by Fast Car - 31 minutes and used 10 more gallons of gas.

Is your life or someone else's life worth 31 minutes or maybe one minute of your time ONLY? Please Drive Safely.

M. Kulmatycki

Total Duty Hours: 200

Highways & Secondary Roads patrolled: 2,940 miles  
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# SUGAR AND SPICE

by Bill Smiley



## We need Parent Power

An interesting and rather frightening manifestation of the times is the rapidly increasing popularity of the concept of POWER. Among the millions of words with which we are constantly bombarded by the mass media, that one pops up with alarming frequency.

There's nothing wrong with the word itself. It's not a dirty word. We don't get alarmed when we think of such terms as power plant, power boat, power drill, power of attorney, or hockey's power play.

**We aren't spooked when we think of mental power or physical power or spiritual power. The word merely denotes strength.**

But in the way it is used so often these days, it has more sinister connotations. It has undertones of hatred and senseless rebellion. It suggests smashing somebody or something.

We have been carefully acclimatized. We have accepted, because of timidity or indifference, the ideas of air power and union power and political power and lobby power.

And now we have Black Power and Student Power, both of them with built-in provocations to violence and brutality. The only one that seems fairly harmless is Flower Power, but even this is associated with drugs, sexual promiscuity and anarchy.

It's fairly obvious that I can't turn this pernicious tide of power by writing a column about it. But all you readers might remember once in a while that every new power group chisels away at your personal freedom as an individual, and also at the ideals of peace and brotherhood for the world.

Now, after that little sermon, I'm going to reverse my stand and come out strong for another power group. It's not a new one, but it's so feeble that it needs artificial respiration and intravenous feeding. I'm talking about Parent Power.

This used to be one of the biggest power groups in society, as we old squares well

recall. Your parents told you to do something, and in most cases you did it. If you didn't, you suffered the consequences. These ranged from being sent to bed without supper to a good licking.

If your old man caught you smoking at a tender age, he'd whale the tar out of you. If you came in too late from a dance, even though you were a young lady of 17, you might get a lusty application of the hairbrush to the lower posterior.

If you got a strapping at school, you didn't mention it at home, because you'd likely get another one there. If you flunked because you didn't work, you were invited to get out and get a job.

This was Parent Power. Maybe it sounds sadistic, in this permissive age, but it wasn't. Parents loved their children then, too, and tried to direct them toward their own good. Many a clout on the ear or whack on the tail I got, and deserved every one of them, and loved my parents deeply.

Today, Parent Power is on the verge of extinction, unless we can figure out something new in a hurry.

Oh, we still have a certain authority when they're little. After all, a six-year-old probably won't threaten to run away and become a hippy if he gets a smack on the bum. But don't count on it.

**The kids have us on the run, and they know it. Threaten a teenager even with something as harmless as cutting the allowance or non-use of the car, and you get a threat right back that he (or she) will leave home. We don't want them to, and ruin their lives. So we knuckle under.**

Kids have been running away from home for centuries, but they usually ran off to sea or off to the city to get a job. They didn't run away to Yorkville or Vancouver to become teenage pickings for the pimps and pushers.

Who's for Parent Power, and how do we get it back?