

TERRACE BAYST. MARTIN'S CHURCH - Rev. A. Gvora - Phone 3231

SUNDAY MASS - 9.00 and 10.30 A.M.

WEEKDAY MASS - 6.30 P.M.

CONFESSION - 7 - 8 P.M. - SATURDAY
FIRST THURSDAY EACH MONTH 7-8 P.M.COMMUNITY CHURCH - Rev. T.G. Husser - Phone 3346SUNDAY SCHOOL - Pre school and Grade I - 11 A.M.
Grade 2 - 10 - 9.30 A.M. - SUNDAY

MORNING WORSHIP - 11 A.M. - SUNDAY

ANGLICAN COMMUNION - 4 p.m. every third Sunday

ROSSPORTST. BERCHMAN'S CHURCH

MASS - every Monday - 7 P.M.

SCHREIBERST. JOHN'S ANGLICAN CHURCH - Rev. A.L. ChabotSUNDAY SERVICE - 1st and 3rd Sunday each month at 7 p.m.
and CommunionEVENING PRAYER - 2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday each month
at 7 P.M.ST. ANDREW'S UNITED CHURCH - Rev. E.C. Prinselaar

SUNDAY WORSHIP SERVICE - 11 A.M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL - Every Sunday at assigned time and place

HOLY ANGELS CHURCH - Rev. J.M. CanoDAILY MASS - Monday, Wednesday and Friday - 5.15 p.m.
Tuesday and Thursday 8.00 a.m.
Saturday 9.00 a.m.

SUNDAY MASS - 8.00, 9.30 and 11.00 A.M.

CONFESSION - Saturday 7.15 - 8 p.m. and before all daily
mass.GRACE BAPTIST CHURCH - Rev. R.L. Dye

SUNDAY SCHOOL - 10.00 A.M.

WORSHIP SERVICE - 11.00 A.M.

EVENING PRAYER - 7.00 P.M.

MID WEEK SERVICE - 7.00 P.M. WEDNESDAY

**TOWN TOPICS**POLLUTION

Come along people, I'm about to tell you something you may never forget. First I'll zap us back through time to the once peaceful afternoon of Feb. 3rd, 1970, in Halifax. I'll take us around a corner of Cape Breton to Cape Auget. The activity, in case you haven't noticed, is rather unusual. The hotels are full of officials from a dozen federal and provincial agencies, with TV crews and frantic reporters, men from huge oil companies, pilots, conservationists, bird-lovers and scientists from all over the world. And the reason for this gross activity is an unforgettable international affair. A Liberian oil tanker, the Arrow, has snagged herself on Cerberus Rock. She is now slowly breaking up, and like a sack of punctured poison, is relentlessly leaking her oil in great black inky blobs. It is now creeping up with intent eagerness towards a flock of unsuspecting ducks. And here we have it! What man has been denying for ages. This black killer is what we all have been waiting for. Here is something greater than man. Here is something man can't destroy. He has only the power of putting it there, but not the power or the weapon to remove it. I can see you whispering among yourselves. I know what you are saying.

You're telling each other it's not your fault and you had nothing to do with it. Yet you too, the individual, is helping these people kill your world. Think back to the day, wait, don't think, come. Zap!! And here we are. Good, old, polluted Lake Erie. I can see you all gagging and gasping for fresh air. But you there, don't close your eyes, look. See what you may have helped cause. Don't shake your head. Just think back to the day you put that cup of phosphate filled detergent in your washer. Is the light beginning to shine. Ah yes, now its beginning to dawn on you. Now you're all thinking "My God, I did that. Good Lord, what will they do."

Well forget it kid. It's too late now. That slime covered fish is dead and that's that. You can't restore the life. See those waves lap against the shore. The waters out to get you. As each wave pounds the beach it sweeps over mankind. It's wearing us away. The hole is getting deeper. Man is at the bottom. He is waiting for that one final wave. And it's coming people, you'd better believe it. Prepare yourself. Just think of it. It will hit the newspapers. Headlines will read "Man vs Environment." Yes it's coming. Get ready. It is something a kiss or magic chant won't heal. Our world is real sick. Call God. He's the only one left now. We've waited too long. I'd like to make one more point clear. Remember the time you scraped that untasty fish off your plate. And then think to the day last summer you sprayed your garden with D.D.T.. Continued on page 4.....