

STUDENT TEACHER ON CAMPUS:

During the two-week period from Feb. 7 to 19 Miss Jean Hershey from the Faculty of Education, Lakehead University, will be at Schreiber Campus where she will be teaching Mathematics and English under the direction of Mr. R. Baron and Mrs. S. Angelini, teachers of Mathematics and English respectively. Both Mr. Baron and Mrs. Angelini were recently named associate teachers by Lakehead University.

HELP ME PLEASE!

(the following was written by Deborah McCanna, a Year 2 student, as an assignment in English).

I am not a young woman being strangled by a one-armed man in a dark alley. I am not a young child on the verge of drowning. I am a young man who was once healthy and vibrant. I remember being a determined, energetic scholar just out of university. Now, I am sick, poor and alone.

It doesn't matter if I tell in what city I live because each city is the same. Each has industries, radio stations, people, pollution, wealth, and, of course, slums. I live in one of these slums. I represent others like me all over the world. I am the destitute. I am the hungry. You ask, "How did this happen to you?" My answer is, "Drugs." I am not trying to convince you to think that drugs are bad so stay away. I am trying to say, don't let drugs mislead you.

My "life" began at a party held for the graduates of my university. Many friends of mine were graduating but I had already graduated the year before. The party was held in a home. Beverages were available and drugs were also present. Many times I had indulged in liquor but never drugs. My chance came at the party and I accepted. The feeling it gave me pleased me so that I used them again. Soon I forgot about getting a job or else I didn't care; I really can't remember. As my money got low I found the prices got higher. The drugs became more potent until, if I didn't get a fix a day, I felt sure I'd die. I began to steal, and thus turn to a life of crime just to support this expensive habit of mine. Now I want to turn back, but it is too late. It is also too late to think that the future will bring happiness. Now I beg, steal, and I will probably kill to get my fix.

I feel that my life could have been happy. I dream of jobs I could have had, a home and a family that could have been real. My life has changed because I said "Yes" once too often. I cry for help

but only in my mind. I still know that no one can help. When you find yourself on the same road I am on, please turn back while there is still time. *

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Small, Schreiber wish to announce the engagement of their son Ray to Miss Lynette Lowery of Western Australia.

The Marriage will take place on March 1st, 1972 in Medina, Western Australia.

NOTICE

A Penny Auction sponsored by the Official Board will be held in St. Andrew's United Church Hall on Wednesday, Feb. 16th at 7:30 p.m.

Also door and draw prizes. Everyone welcome.

KINSMEN CLUB OF SCHREIBER

KINGO CARDS are available from the following outlets: -

Caccamo's Foodmarket	-	Terrace Bay
Costa's Foodmarket	-	Terrace Bay
Costa's Foodateria	-	Schreiber
Caccamo's Limited	-	Schreiber

E. MARTIN DIES IN NIPIGON

Mr. Edward Martin died at Nipigon Hospital, Monday, January 31, 1972 in his 77th year. Well known in the Schreiber-Rosspport areas. He resided in the Gravel River area as a trapper since 1954. Survived by his wife Margaret, two stepsons Detective Sergeant L. John McDermaide and Charles McDermaide both of Oshawa, four step-daughters, Joy, Mrs. W.N. Ellis; Ruth, Mrs. J. Hurst, both of Oshawa, Noreen, Mrs. H. Tymko of Gurney, Marie, Mrs. S. Rousseau of St. Joseph Island; also one brother and two sisters in Michigan. Resting at the K. McNally Funeral Home, Schreiber Thursday from 6-9 p.m. Funeral services from Rosspport Union Church, Friday, February 4th at 2 p.m. Rev. R. Nagus officiating.

Interment in Rosspport Union Cemetery.

Terrace Bay Winter Carnival
- Feb. 10, 11, 12 & 13