

WINTER CARNIVAL

ICE AND SNOW SCULPTURE CONTEST

This year's Sculpture Contest will be run with the following rules:

- Sculptures must be made with ice or snow with no artificial supports (i.e., wood or steel).
- Artificial colouring and decorations will be acceptable.

Judging will be on Thursday, March 7th. Therefore, all entries should be phoned to the Recreation Office (3542) before this date so your entry will not be missed.

Sponsoring organization -
Terrace Bay Kinsmen

Ann Landers

Dear Ann Landers: I read the letter from the young woman who went to the funeral of her best friend and couldn't shed a tear. My heart went out to her, even though my problem is just the opposite.

I can cry if a girl I work with tells me she left her change purse in the ladies' room and it had \$2 in it. A sad movie starts me bawling so loud my husband has told me repeatedly, "If you don't cut that out, I'm going to move to another row and act like I don't know you." I cry at weddings, bar mitzvahs, christenings, graduations and birthday parties. Every time I hear "God Bless America," tears run down my cheeks and I streak my makeup.

Am I some kind of nut? Why do I feel everything so strongly? Please explain, Ann. And if you print my letter in the paper, I just know I'll be so thrilled I'll bawl my head off -- Weepers Finders.

Dear W.P.: Here's your letter. Now go get a handkerchief and wipe your eyes so you can read it.

You're in better shape than the woman who couldn't shed a tear at her best friend's funeral. Stop feeling embarrassed because you are a sensitive person and your emotions are close to the surface. What this world needs is more people who care and aren't ashamed to show it.

Dear Ann Landers: My wife and I are both 55. Since our children have grown we have very little to talk about. When we do talk, it's usually an argument. I have never been unfaithful, even though for ten years our marriage

has been stale and empty. She feels the same way, I'm sure, but we've stayed together because we fear the consequences of separation. Eight years ago my wife's sister lost her husband. He was a great guy and a real buddy. I tried to help my sister-in-law every way I could. After a while I had to admit that the room lit up when she walked in. Now I can't wait till I see her. If too many days go by I become depressed and lonely. I'm afraid I've fallen in love, Ann. She has never given me any indication that she loves me, too, but I have a feeling it's mutual. I believe we could make each other very happy. If this woman weren't my wife's sister it would be a lot easier. What should I do? P.S. I used to think you made up those letters but I don't anymore. This one sounds like a phony but believe me, it's for real -- Who? Me?

Dear Who: Fifteen years ago I would have said, "Stay with the old gray mare, even though she ain't what she used to be." But today I'm not so quick to give that advice. For all you know, your wife might be just as ready to call it quits as you are. Fifty-five is not old these days. Maybe she'd like to spend her remaining years

continued page II

SUPPORT SKIING



THE TERRACE BAY SKI CLUB
SKI - A - THON

SATURDAY FEBRUARY 23rd
2-3 PM

SPONSOR A SKIER

COME OUT AND CHEER HIM ON!