

Friday, January 6th

1:00 3:00 Public Skating
 3:00- 4:15 Scrape & Flood
 4:15- 6:15 Figure Skating
 6:15- 7:15 Atoms Allstars
 7:15- 8:45 Peewees
 8:45- 9:05 Scrape & Flood
 9:05-10:30 No Contact hockey
 10:30-10:50 Scrape & Flood

Saturday, January 7th

8:00- 9:10 Bantams
 9:10-10:10 Atoms
 10:10-10:30 Scrape
 10:30-11:25 Mites
 11:25-12:40 Midgets
 12:40- 1:00 Scrape & Flood
 1:00- 5:00 Figure Skating
 5:00- 5:20 Scrape & Flood
 5:20- 9:00 RINGETTE TOURNAMENT
 Thunder Bay vs Terrace Bay

Sunday, January 8th

9:00-12:00 Figure Skating
 12:00-12:20 Scrape & Flood
 12:30- 3:30 RINGETTE TOURNAMENT
 Thunder Bay vs Terrace Bay
 3:30- 5:30 Public Skating
 5:30- 6:00 Scrape & Flood
 6:00- 8:00 Figure Skating
 8:00- 8:20 Scrape & Flood
 8:20-10:30 Intermediates

Monday, January 9th

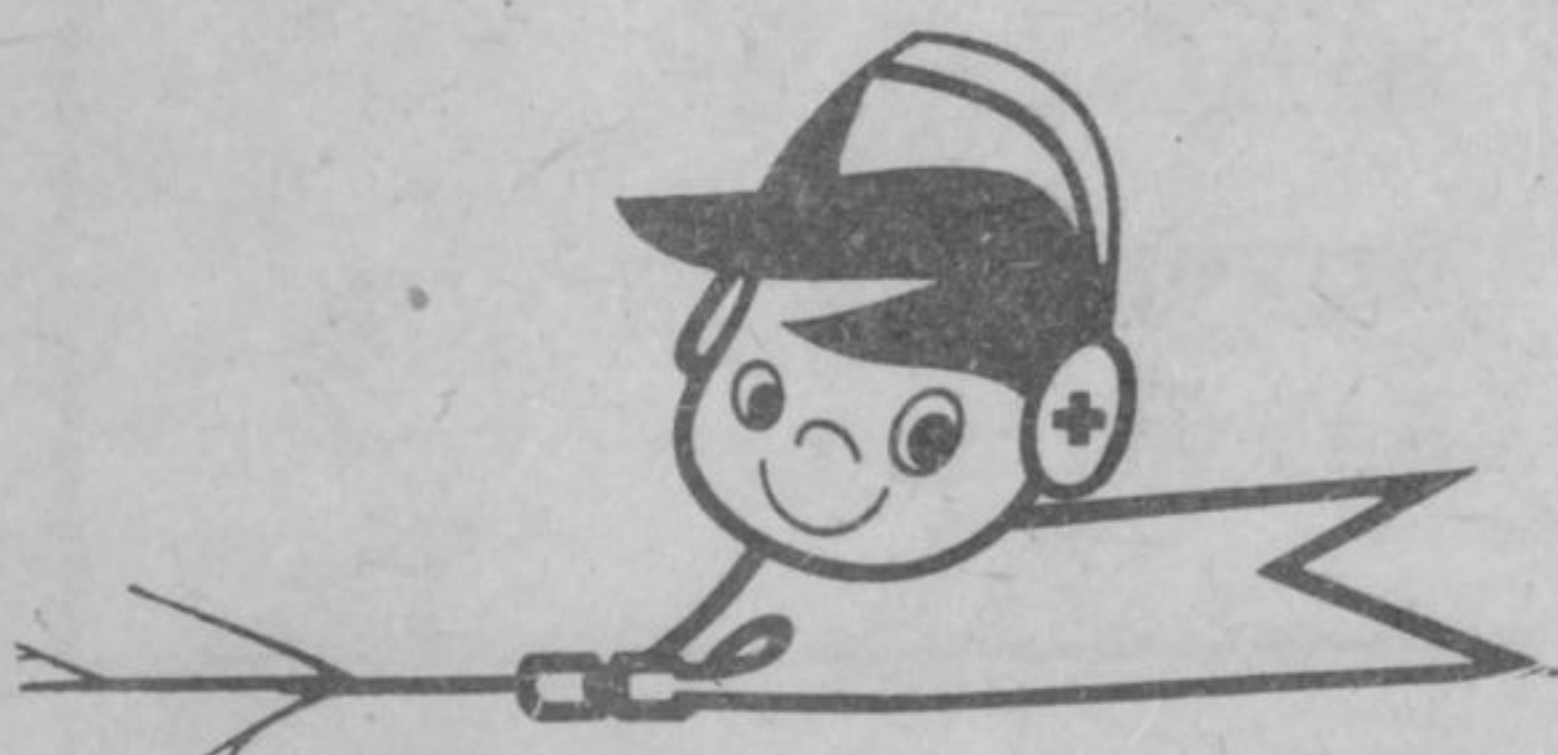
1:00- 3:15 Public Skating
 3:15- 4:15 Scrape & Flood
 4:15- 6:15 Figure Skating
 6:15- 7:00 Peewees
 7:00 NORTH SHORE HOCKEY
 Marathon Midgets @
 Terrace Bay Midgets

Tuesday, January 10th

8:00- 4:00 Ice Shaves
 4:30- 5:15 Mites
 5:15- 6:15 Atoms
 6:15- 7:15 Bantams
 7:15- 7:35 Scrape & Flood
 7:35- 8:35 Midgets
 8:35- 8:55 Scrape & Flood
 8:55-11:00 Intermediates
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To aid someone who has
 broken through ice, lie flat
 and reach toward him with a
 branch or pole.

WS-10

**NOTICE****THUNDER BAY-KENORA-RAINY RIVER
REGIONAL ASSESSMENT OFFICE**

The Notices of Assessment for 1977 have been mailed to owners and tenants effective December 29, 1977. The last date for an appeal against the 1977 Assessment is February 9, 1978. The Assessment Rolls will be available and on display in each Municipal Or School Board Office commencing January 19, 1978.

D. Laughlin, M.I.M.A.,
 Assessment Commissioner,
 Thunder Bay-Kenora-Rainy River.

OUR GRATITUDE

December 27/40.

Well, Christmas tide is o'er,
 With the house still strewn with toys.
 From the attic to the parlor floor,
 Mute evidence of joys.

The boys are less excited,
 Then they were on Christmas morn,
 But still are quite delighted,
 With their train and cars and hom.

The Christmas tree seems tragic,
 And one can scarce believe,
 That it ever held the magic,
 That it did on Christmas eve.

We had the grandest Yul-tide,
 With our family gathered round,
 The children playing side by side,
 Making every kind of sound.

The older ones neglecting,
 Their more expensive gifts,
 And age and size forgetting,
 To play with car and lifts.

And as I sit and watch them,
 Or mix up in the fun,
 I think of when their grown to men,
 And if they'll have a son.

For that is how I'd have it,
 'Cause I dread the coming day,
 When they shall make their exit,
 And may go far away.

However, on this Christmas day,
 This birthday of "Our Father",
 I'd like to kneel and humbly say,
 Please, God! Give us the grace to follow.

We thank You for Your many gifts,
 And all that You have done,
 And would, that You will guide us,
 Through nineteen forty-one.

W.E. Cavanaugh