

opinion

**Reach Deep for
The Board of Ed**



It's official folks! You're going to be paying more taxes this year, and as mentioned before ... don't blame the municipality of Terrace Bay. They have if anything, saved your skin. They chose not to increase your municipal taxes by even 1 cent. They didn't have the heart to do it after receiving the Lake Superior Board's 1984 budget which stated that the taxation increase for Terrace Bay would be 14.9 per cent. Congratulations should go out to the municipality for this gesture of restraint. And a slap on the wrist should be given to the Board of Education.

There's one thing that bothers me about the budget submitted by the Board. Why the increase? Where will the extra money be spent? Will it be spent to keep the Schreiber campus open? Is it being spent to make up the difference of over \$40,000 on school bus transportation? Will it cover equipment costs? Administration costs? Let's hear from the Board ... people want to know what they are paying for.

People around Terrace Bay and also Manitowadge are not too pleased with the Board of Education lately. Why? Because of the awarding of the school bus contract to an outsider. Because of extra money being spent on transportation this year ... especially when the Board had an alternative to spending \$292,876 vs. a bid approximately \$40,000 less. That's reason enough to discourage taxpayers.

And to top it all off, the people of Manitowadge are upset because the local school bus contractor Mr. George Gray, wasn't awarded his usual

The Terrace Bay-Schreiber News is published every Wednesday by: Laurentian Publishing Co. Ltd., Box 579, Terrace Bay, Ontario. P0T 2W0. Telephone: (807) 825-3747.

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DEADLINE: Friday NOON
Subscription rates: \$12.00 per annum (local); \$18.00 per annum (out-of-town). Second Class Mail
Registration No. 0867.



1984-85 contract. The Board saw fit to bring in an out-of-town contractor, Gene Trottier. This decision affected the livelihood of a local business as it also did here in Terrace Bay. And why you may well ask? They won't answer that question to those who have asked.

But the "NEWS" just received notification that Mr. Gray will be back in business under a sub-contract from Trottier Bus Lines. So, he will be employed for the 1984-85 term. But nobody can say that about Marcel Tardiff of North Shore Transit can they? He and his drivers are to become another unemployment statistic aren't they? Another local business down the tubes .. what a shame!

And what really burns me along with numerous others, is the fact that the Lake Superior Board of Education isn't supporting local business and this seems a little ridiculous as many of the local businesses are some of the high payers of local taxes, including school taxes. It leaves us with a rather sadistic view of the school board doesn't it? I would love to know the reasons of the trustees for doing this. Was it partiality? Personal conflicts? The fact that Marcel Tardiff's buses are older?

Let's get some answers in writing shall we? Let's see local businesses strive and prosper in our community. Let's make sure that our local bus drivers stay off of unemployment cheques.

As I said before, and as Rev. Winslow says in his address to the press ... "It's your money - make sure it's being spent wisely"!

anchor **Spirit Power**

Today, everyone is talking about energy and the sources of energy. Our governments are urging us to conserve energy and power as the sources and supplies are supposedly running out. But, important as these material and earthly sources of energy and power are, we believe, as Christians, that we have an energy and source of power, the real and only true power, that has been with us from the beginning of creation and is still with us today, and will be with us forever. This energy and force is the Power of the Holy Spirit, the Third Person of the Blessed Trinity.

In many instances in the Old Testament we see the Breath of God - the Holy Spirit breathing life into and giving power to man (see Gen. 2:7 and Ezek 37:9). In the New Testament, the Risen and Glorified Jesus gives and breathes His Spirit on His Apostles on Easter night (John 20:19-23). Through His Spirit He gives them His Peace and sends them out to witness to the Good News that He has reconciled us to His Father, and that we must be reconciled with God and with one another.

On Pentecost Sunday, fifty days after His resurrection, the Holy Spirit came in power as Jesus promised (Acts 2:1-11). The Church was born. The Church is the community of love whose members are filled with the Holy

Spirit and sent to witness that Jesus is the Lord. This Church - the Body of Christ - is filled with the power of the Spirit who enables us to reach out, to listen, to learn from the other, to spread the warmth of the Father's love and the Son's life, and to share our gifts (both spiritual and material) with others. In this way, the church seeks to bring greater unity and purpose to our world.

What power but the Holy Spirit could bring hundreds of millions of people to worship the Lord each week; can heal people physically, spiritually, psychologically and emotionally; can comfort, encourage and renew; can convert, change and forgive; can bring faith, hope, love, joy and peace, patience, goodness and fortitude; can bring wisdom, strength, light and new life! yes, this is power. We, too, have this power of the Holy Spirit working and living in us. Jesus is renewing His Church today with a new outpouring of His Spirit, and wants all of us to share in this renewal. Praise to the Holy Spirit!

Rev. Kenneth Pottle
Pastor, St. Martin of Tours Church

Arthur Black

Nowhere to go in nuclear attack



I remember the day very well. Wednesday, May 16th it was. Very sunny and warmer than most of the days that had gone before it. As luck would have it, I had the day off, so, stripping down to an old pair of gym shorts and armed with a thermos of tea, a pair of sunglasses and a Graham Greene novel, I hauled the chaise lounge out into the back yard and prepared to get myself a suntan.

I had, as I recalled, one leg lathered up with lotion when they started up. The Air Raid Sirens. What an ugly sound! It's ironic how perfectly that ear-splitting wail fits its function - it "alarms" us. I've never been in an air raid, but I can imagine a little

bit of how it must of been: the skipping hearts and dry mouths in the streets of London - or Dresden for that matter - when the sirens began to wail.

But that's silly. This wasn't Europe during the second World War, this was Thunder Bay in 1984. There were no Flying Fortresses or V-2 rockets up there in the Canadian skies ...

Except .. this damned siren was still howling. A 30-second burst would have made me slightly uneasy, but this one was still screaming. And the longer it screamed, the more the thought grew in the back of my brain ...

What ... if?
What if this is not what it's always been in the past? What if

some janitor didn't accidentally back into the "On" button? What if this isn't a goof or a prank or a test or a short circuit?

What if this alarm is for real? Helluva way to greet Armageddon - sitting in a lawn chair with a gob of Tropic Tan in my hand.

But what are we supposed to do if, some sunny Wednesday the sirens start to wail and we turn on our radios to hear: "We interrupt this program for a national emergency broadcast..." and a slightly rattled announcer tells us that it's finally happened. That nuclear missiles are on the way.

Thanks to modern technology and human scientific advances, we have ... what - something like 14 minutes from blastoff to

impact? What are you supposed to do in your last 14 minutes - hide in the cellar? Jump in your car? Phone someone to tell them you love them and you're sorry things didn't work out?

Ah, my friend, come Armageddon, the phone booths of the world will be jammed eight deep.

It occurred to me that putting on suntan lotion for a nuclear holocaust makes a perverted kind of sense. It was certainly no sillier than the other options.

No sillier than those air raid sirens that rear their ugly heads over the city. Why do we have them? No one knows what to do when they go off. Dammit, there's nothing to do if it's a

nuclear attack. Why do we pretend that we could handle the end of the world like a forest fire or a gas explosion?

If it ever comes to that, I think I'll spend part of my last 14 minutes fervently condemning the Reagans and Chernyenos, the generals and the gun merchants, not forgetting the half-witted psychopaths like Khomeini and Khadafy to the first circle of Hell.

Hell in this case will not necessarily feature fire, brimstone or any of the usual Underworld accoutrements.

It'll just be a place where the Air Raid sirens never stop.