

Beechwood project Wins award

From an article by John McManus, Winnipeg Free Press, Nov. 10, 1984, sent to us by Marlene Turner of Manitowadge.

The Winnipeg architectural firm of Stecherson Katz have been cited for excellence in the 1984 awards of the Candian Wood Council for the Kimberly-Clark Beechwood Development in Terrace Bay.

They were among fourteen architects selected from 135 entries "for excellence in design where wood is sig-

nificant in construction."

The \$2.4 million apartment - townhouse project replaces the traditional camp for millworkers and the Millwood Trailer Park.

Alec Katz said the Terrace Bay development was an economical replacement for the camp. It encompasses 44 apartments and townhouses for families and singles. "The company was looking for an innovative design that would replace the walk-ups that contractors

built for years in company towns", Katz said.

The design also had to integrate with a well-treed site clinging to a rocky rise. Katz said that rather than step the structure down the hill, the building was thrust toward the lake by standing the apartment on stilts and using a step in the centre of the building avoiding the contour of the rock.

Each of the three-bedroom townhouses and the two and three bedroom bachelor suites have a view of the lake. The semi-enclosed balconies have a better view because of the sawtooth layout of the apartments, Katz said in an interview.

"Wood was chosen as a companion to the exciting and dramatic site because it enhanced the tree cover. It is also easily available and reduced the cost as well as being easier to handle than a mix of materials", he said.

"In deference to the singles and possible some marrieds who have few furnishings, we built in a lot of unique features.

"Kitchen built-ins for the fridge and other appliances cover only an area of over five feet.

"We ran the carpets over some areas above the floor and enclosed drawers that serve as dressers", Katz said.

Floors are 2 by 12 joists carried on 2 by 6 walls and the rooves are wood trusses.

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RosSPORT Notes

Faces and places

by ANNE TODESCO

The following article was written by Mrs. Anne W. McWilliams who spent a night in RosSPORT this past summer. The article was printed in her home town paper in Mississippi. I thought others would enjoy it as so many nice things were written about this northern district and village.

Faces and Places

by Anne Washburn McWilliams RosSPORT, Canada.

We entered Canada when we crossed the Pigeon River at Grand Portage or "The great carrying place" where fur traders used to lug their canoes around the falls. At the east edge of Thunder Bay, we drove 25 miles into Sibley Park looking for moose, bear deer but I guess they were afraid of us as none showed up.

I turned our car into a road that advertised an amethyst mine and followed a twisting dirt road, around curves and over slopes for about two miles. About eight or ten people were climbing around on a rock strewn slope picking up stones, banging and breaking them against a boulder to see what gems hid within, in shades of lavender, lilac or dark purple. Finders keepers at one dollar a pound. One party exclaimed, "I don't even know what I'm looking

for as stones were picked up and thrown down. A little girl of 6 or 7 years old overheard him and told her parents, "That man doesn't know what he is doing", so she had them show us what to do in amethyst hunting but that didn't do any good.

Highway 17 from Nip-

igon to RosSPORT goes through country undeveloped and totally unspoiled, a hunting and fishing country. The road winds high above Lake Superior through hills and high ridges. When dark drew near, I was still driving. For miles and miles we saw no houses or towns -

only woods and water. The next dot on the map was RosSPORT. It was a small fishing village, the houses hugged the curved shoreline. The village was not seen from the highway but we found a delightful hide away set against a bay filled with green islands that looked like mountain tops. Several boats were moored at a pier. To my left I saw a small white church and on my right I saw a two-story frame building, yellow with brown shutters beside the railroad track, the RosSPORT Inn. "That's the kind of place I'm looking for", I knew it instantly, though I'd never heard of it before.

In the Inn's restaurant, windows across the front wall gave us a view of lights coming on in the homes beside the secluded harbour. Prints of ships on the wall, pewter sugar bowls, lighted candles on the tables, and a hanging basket of petunias in a corner gave the room an attractive atmosphere. As I had expected a flavour of Britain clung to it.

A pretty blonde waitress in a yellow dress took our order. Remembering luscious Whitefish Chapala in Mexico we ordered whitefish almandine and walnut breaded Lake Superior trout.

The proprietor came over to chat and to inquire about Yooknapawpha county. Once he had been stationed at Keesler in Biloxi.

I guessed that this was a historic building; the idea of spending the night in it intrigued me. Though the restaurant was filled with quite a few patrons, we were the only overnight guests. Of the six or seven rooms on the second floor, we chose the one in a rear corner at the head of the stairs and nearest the bath along the hall. The price was quite reasonable, less even than the dinner.

An antique bed with a high wooden headboard dominated the room. Water glasses and towels had been set on an old fashioned washstand. The Wedgwood lamp on a corner table reminded me of Keats "Ode to a Grecian Urn". Plaid curtains picked up the red of the bright wool blanket. I raised the window. In late August there was just enough chill in the air to make the patchwork comforter feel good.

My husband and I snuggled down between calico sheets, ready for a long nap. Then suddenly --voom--swoosh--clack--the building began to tremble and the bed to shake. The Canadian Pacific from Montreal to Vancouver was roaring by not 50 feet from the front door. The next time it happened we knew what it was and it wasn't such a shock.

I got up early to watch the sun rise from a second floor balcony. Now I could see that directly

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THANK YOU

The Canadian Cancer Society ... Terrace Bay Branch ... wish to express their sincere thanks & appreciation for all who supported & gave encouragement to Steve Fonyo in his Journey for Lives.

The total donation at present = **\$932.03.**

MOQUIN - In loving memory of a dear mother, mother-in-law and grandmother Alma, who passed away November 30, 1983

So many things have happened Mom Since you were called away So many things to share with you Had you been left to stay. We cannot bring the old days back Your hands we cannot touch, But we still have sweet memories Of the one we loved so much.

Sadly missed by daughter, Roma, son-in-law Charlie, and grandson, Michael

THANK YOU

To all who contributed to the Arthritis Society Campaign, Thank you.

Special thanks to organizers Chris Fournier, John Power, Ray Kenney and Irene Kettle and to all the people who canvassed.

On behalf of the Society, my thanks to all.



Ernie Kettle, President Terrace Bay, Schreiber, RosSPORT.

CARD OF THANKS

We would like to thank all those who were so kind during the passing of our beloved Mother and Grandmother.

All those who visited her while she was ill. Mrs. Florence Whent, Mrs. Lena Amort and Mrs. Nora Ronis. All those who sent cards, food, floral arrangements, Mass cards and donations to different charitable organizations etc., with a Special thanks to Mrs. Liz Duffy, Rev. Father Peter Grioux, Joe King, the Doctors and Nurses of McKellar Hospital. Mr. & Mrs. Giovanni Cibrario, Mrs. Dorothy Lengyel, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Spadoni and those who helped serve the meal after the funeral. Your kindness will always be remembered and cherished.

The Caccamo Family

In Memoriam

MoQuin - In loving remembrance of a dear mother and grandmother, Alma MoQuin, who passed away November 30, 1983

One long and lonely year has passed, Since our great sorrow fell, The shock that we received that day We still remember well. Clusters of precious memories Sprinkled with love and tears, Wishing that God had spared you, If only for a few more years, We will always remember the way you looked And the way you walked and smiled; The many things you did for us, Are with us all the while. You never failed to do your best. Your heart was true and tender, You lived your life for those you loved. And those you loved remember.

Sadly missed and lovingly remembered by son Rick, daughter-in-law Marilyn and Aaron.

Christmas Greetings for the Special Christmas Edition of the TERRACE BAY-SCHREIBER NEWS

must be submitted by Dec. 5/84 5:00 p.m.

Wish Your Friends or Customers a Merry Christmas

The Christmas Issue will be available Dec. 19/84



For assistance or new ideas contact Sandy or Vivian 825-3747

