

Terrace Bay
Schreiber

News

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Our Opinion

Community Newspaper

The "News" is taking this opportunity, if they may, to state its views on Community Newspapers, and more specifically, the Terrace Bay Schreiber News.

The Terrace Bay Schreiber News wants to be a Community Newspaper in its truest form, but wants are not enough, we must have support, which we see in our subscription list and through the occasional letters we receive, but we want more, we need more.

In order to be a successful Community Newspaper (in our opinion), you must be accessible to the community, to sports groups, community events, municipal functions and advertisers, so they in turn will be able to make the "News" work for them. We'd like them to take advantage of us and to know that their desires and opinions are welcome.

We want to make our coverage work for the Community. We want to take advantage of all our outlets, to get you an answer, or ask your questions. We want to investigate and report on government situations that you find unsatisfactory, or that you feel are improving, and be your voice to the local government, in reference to any disagreement or praise you may want to extend.

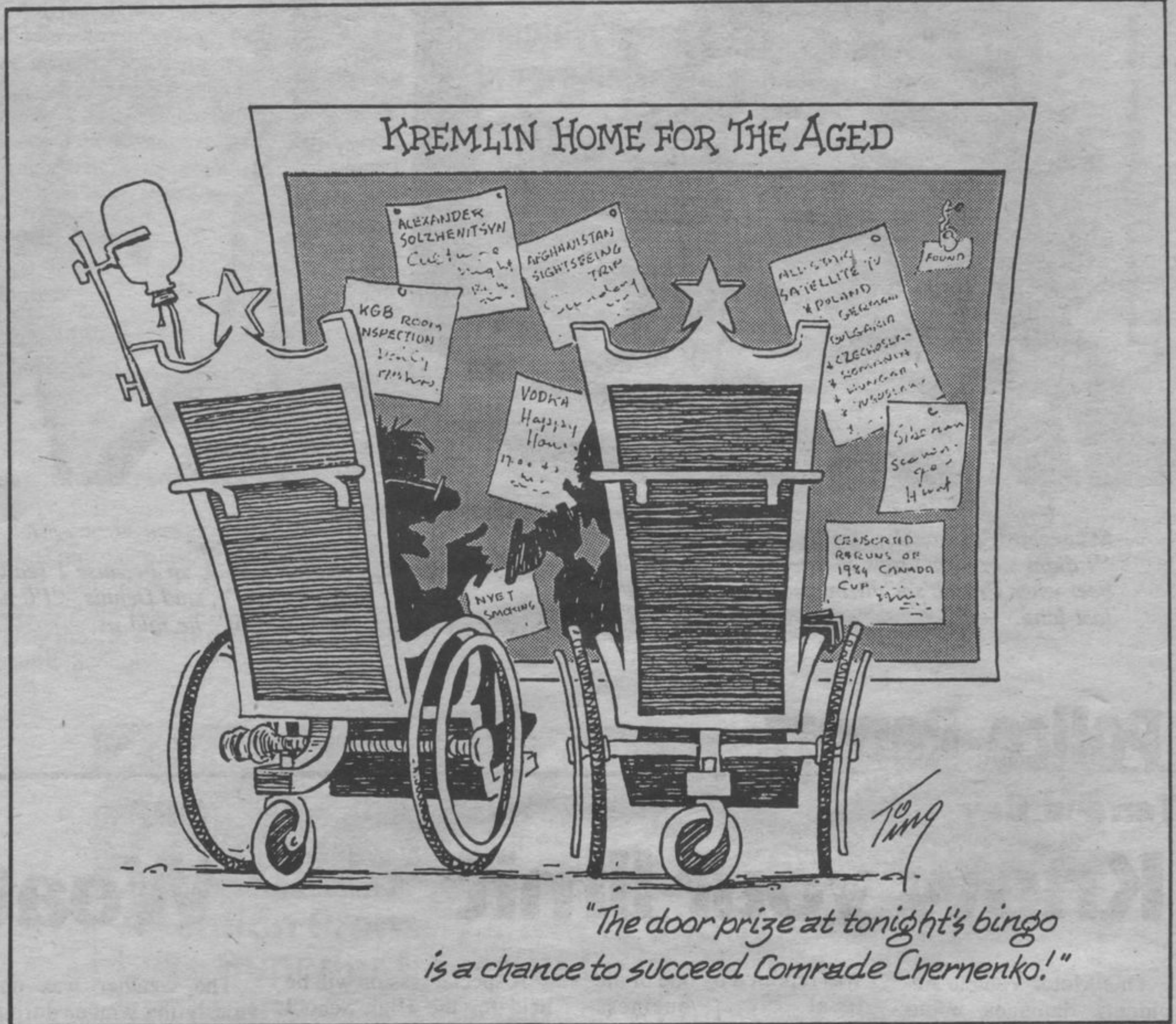
A good Community Newspaper provides informative and stimulating local news, as well as related regional and provincial news. Any ideas you have on the kinds of editorial you'd like to see more or less of would be a great help to us in defining your vision of worthwhile news.

We want to be the first place you look to find out about sports and leisure activities, to be informed of local community groups' "get-togethers" you may want to get involved in. We'd like to discover new topics and points of interest, and include profiles of the area's past and present pioneers, provide any reviews or features you may enjoy, crosswords perhaps, interesting dates from our past, or a special thought for the week.

We here at the "News" are going to be working very hard to become a spirited Community Newspaper, and we look to you to help us make it as worthwhile as it can be.

Did you know?

It was 25 years ago, March 13th, 1960, when the first Terrace Bay Winter Carnival was held.



OPP to use headlights 24 hours a day

All marked and unmarked Ontario Provincial Police vehicles are now being operated with headlights turned on 24 hours a day.

OPP Commissioner Archie Ferguson has ordered this move in the interests of safety and increased visibility of patrolling cruisers.

"We believe it will afford our people that extra

measure of protection," said Commissioner Ferguson. "It will make our vehicles more visible, and we hope people will see the police cruiser and use extra caution."

Studies by organizations interested in highway safety have shown that vehicles using headlights during daylight hours have less chance of being involved in accidents. Those that were involved in accidents suffered less severe damage

and injuries. One reason is that the vehicle with headlights on appears to be closer to the other driver. Also, they can be seen more easily in rear-view mirrors on heavily travelled highways or at longer distances on two-lane highways where cars are passing.

Bus and truck companies have been using headlights in the daytime for a number of years. The cost of using headlights in daylight hours

is minimal, so other Ontario road users could easily follow the OPP example.

Commissioner Ferguson said: "Aside from increasing the safety factor for our officers, we believe that a more visible cruiser will prevent traffic violations by other highway users. As a result, our roadways should be safer."

Arthur Black

The stock market goes to the dogs



I believe it was Walt Whitman who wrote: "I think I could turn and live with animals. They are so self-contained..."

Too true. Less poetic variations of that couplet run through my mind just about every time I look at Angus. Angus is my sheep dog. Actually he's not even that. His mother was a sheep dog.

His father was Just Passing Through.

As inauspicious as the union was, it did give the world Angus. He is the most placid, most self-contained, all-around nicest dog I ever met. I say that without bias. I've met a lot of dogs and bought tags for more than a few of them. Believe me, some of them were duds.

But not Angus. Angus is even-tempered, doesn't gnaw the furniture or autograph the broadloom. He's quite content to eat the Brand X dogfood and would much rather snooze on the porch with all four paws in the air than entertain lady friends till all hours of the night.

Yup, he's nice. But nice as he is, I have to admit that Angus is also kind of...well...useless.

No fetching of newspapers for this guy. No watchdogging duty or game bird sniffing or hauling sleds across the Chillicoote Pass.

Angus doesn't do windows. As a matter of fact, aside from eating, sleeping and freelance sniffing, Angus doesn't do much of anything. I've known him, pup and dog, for

eleven years - and he has no discernible, marketable talents.

Not like William of Arethyn. William lives in London, England. He too, is a sheepdog. A real one, if the photo that appeared in the newspaper is any indication. And that's not the only way William of Arethyn differs from my mutt.

William of A is, for example, a helluva lot richer than Angus.

William has his own bank account. At last report, the pound sterling equivalent of \$150,000 Canadian. And don't assume William of Arethyn has a sugar mama who keeps him in rhinestone collars and doghousefuls of pound notes. Nope. William of Arethyn has earned that 150 grand.

William plays the stock market. It all started ten years ago when an investment analyst decided to have some fun and opened an account in William's name.

The fun didn't stop there. The guy read off a list of "investment opportunities" to William. When he got to a stock called Jantar Tin, William licked his lips. Acting on William's tip, the guy bought a few shares of Jantar. It took off.

William cleared \$2,000 on the deal.

The dog doesn't always lick his lips at juicy stocks. Sometimes he wags his tail or even growls. It all spells "buy" to William's human agents. Whenever they get the word - or the wag - from William, they

plunge. And it works. I know some two-legged stockbrokers who would dearly love to have William's track record.

I only wish some of William's canine canniness would rub off on my four-legged, fur-clad, resident Welfare Bum.

I even went so far as to read the newspaper saga of William of Arethyn out loud to my mutt.

Did his eyes gleam? Did he wag or lick his lips or even growl in appreciation? No. He yawned.

Some dogs - like humans - march to a different drummer.

Angus has his own private symphony orchestra.