

**Terrace Bay  
Schreiber**

# News

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## Editorial

### Caring community

At present, the community of Terrace Bay is going through a bad time and unfortunately these problems will be fighting for their share of everyone's thoughts during the holiday season.

The layoffs at Kimberly-Clark could have happened at a better time. The emotions usually experienced during this time will now be mixed with confusion, fear and uncertainty about the future.

But it is quite evident that help is on the way. This community is a caring one and any hardship of one is a hardship felt by all.

The community of Terrace Bay is truly a "family" and people that now find themselves in a seemingly hopeless situation should realize that they are surrounded by friends who will do anything to ease their burden.

A community outreach is now effect that will help anyone through the holiday season and, of course, committees are being formed to help those presently out of work find alternate employment.

So, Christmas in this community will have added meaning. Not only can people be thankful for their families at this time of the year, they can be thankful that the community as a whole is also their 'family'.

With that kind of support, the future looks good.

### Unsafe highways

There have been at least nine fatalities on highways eleven and seventeen in Lake Nipigon Riding, in the past month. Road maintenance this year has been deplorable, stated the MPP for Lake Nipigon Riding, Gilles Pouliot.

We are fully aware that weather conditions have been severe at an earlier date. However, we expect severe conditions in Northwestern Ontario and MTC should provide the kind of service to meet the conditions of the highways.

If the weather is such that driving is impossible, then directives should be issued immediately. I have made every effort to impress upon the

minister of transportation and communications the need to improve highway construction to accommodate the ever-increasing flow of commercial transports.

If no immediate effort is made to better maintain these highways throughout the winter, it is nothing short of criminal.

Travel is a way of life for those of us who live in the North. We expect to use the two major Trans-Canada Highways to reach our jobs, purchase commodities and to seek services, said Mr. Pouliot.

The sooner MTC realize this, the safer it will be for all drivers.

## Black and White

Did you watch any TV last Sunday evening? I had the darnedest time trying to make up my mind which channel to stay with. I was definitely in the mood for a little mindless entertainment but there was so much to choose from! The Cleveland Browns were hammering the Los Angeles Rams on channel two. Over on channel five there was a CFL final between ...I forget who, but both teams were big and ugly and didn't seem to like each other much. I had professional wrestling on channel 11 and the Provincial Amateur Boxing Championships on cable.

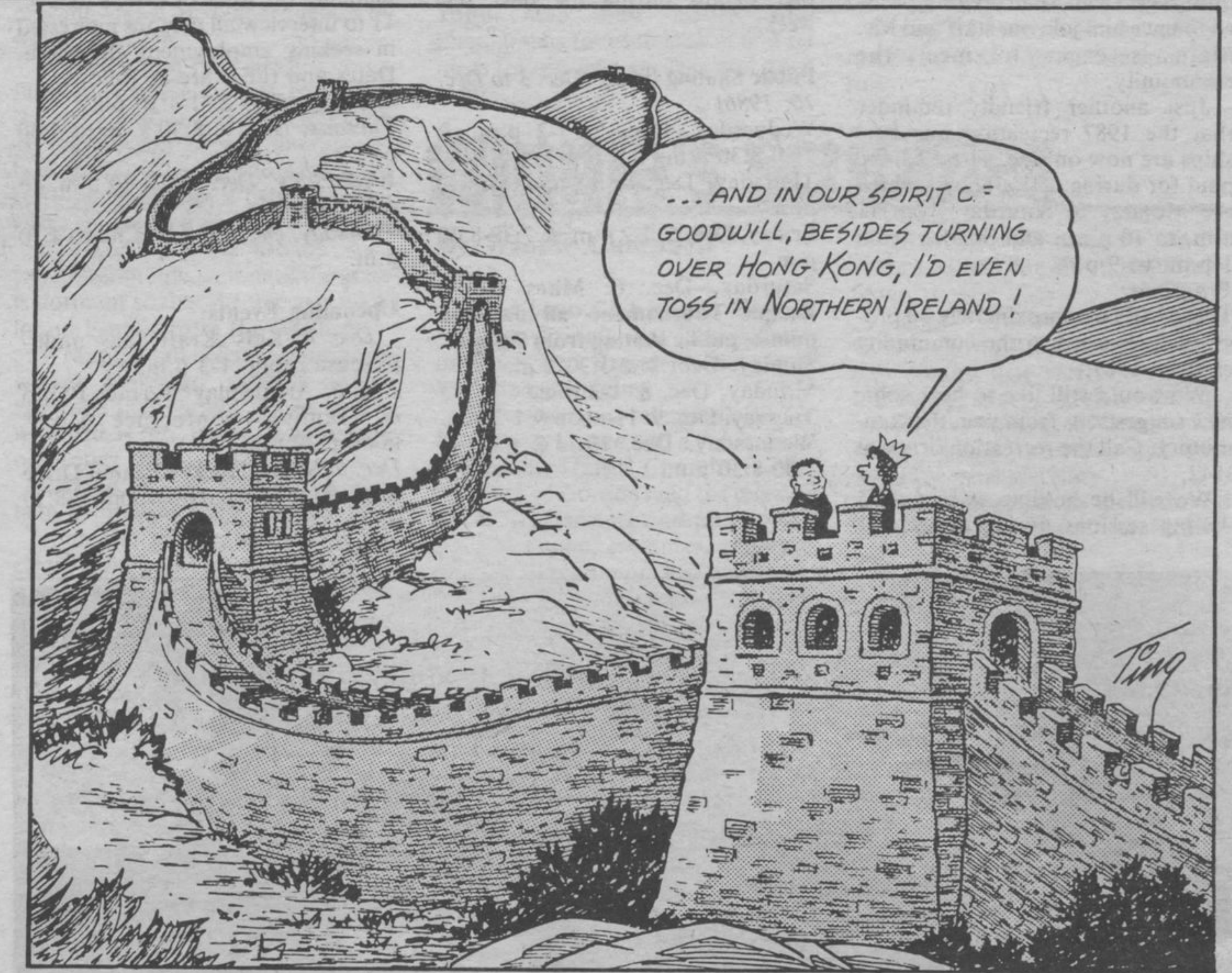
Then there were the movies! Just listen to some of the titles I had to juggle *A Fistful of Dynamite* -- Mexican bandito hooks up with an Irish munitions expert to liberate his people. *The Savages* -- a sadistic hunter pursues an innocent man through the desert. *A Gun In The House* -- a young woman kills an intruder and is prosecuted for murder...

I mean, this was the Sabbath, right? You wana watch something extra-reverential on the Sabbath, for crying out loud.

In the end I decided to watch *Sudden Impact*. It's one of those famous "Dirty Harry" movies. Clint Eastwood (he of the monosyllabic, twitching jaw muscle School of Fine Acting) plays Dirty Harry Callaghan, an incorruptible West Coast cop who's just plumb fed up with bureaucratic red tape, bumbling, ineffectual superiors and a namby-pamby, criminal-coddling court system that make his job so difficult, some days it's all he can do to unholster the hand-held cannon he keeps under his jacket and blow the bad guys away.

Nevertheless, Dirty Harry does. Blow people away, I mean -- a lot. He also strangles them, stabs them, runs over them in cars, throws them out windows without benefit of safety net, drops them into deep bodies of water and subdivides them into eensy-weensy particles with a variety of tactical explosive devices.

All of this happens over an hour and a half of a Sunday evening, you understand -- not counting time out for advertisers bent on selling us toothpaste, Japanese compacts and



### JIM McCUAIG: Profiles "QUALITY EDUCATION FOR ALL"

By Dinah Gibson BA 73 BED 75 MED 85

Schreiber's proud native was employed by Bell Telephone Company as a telephone installer, cable repairman, craftsman and dispatcher before being transferred to Thunder Bay.

Jim decided to take some part-time courses at LU (French, Psych, etc).

He received his B.A. (Majoring in Psychology and minoring in Sociology and English) in 1970 by doing it the hard way -- part-time courses and night classes, while working and raising his family.

Jim's education career took him from a teaching position at Sir John A. MacDonald School in 1967 to Agnew Johnson School in 1970 and to another open concept school, Sherbrooke, as vice-principal in 1972.

Two years later, Jim was appointed Principal of Ogden School, which is both an open concept and community school.

He remembers fondly that the kids really appreciated whatever one did for or with them.

He has taught grades 4, 5, 6 and 7 and also adults.

In 1971, he lectured at the Faculty of Education in an elementary methods course. "Teaching adults keeps you sharp," he says, and notes that his research skills improved considerably.

In 1976, Jim became the Assistant Superintendent of Education and has

since worked with the Board in the areas of Special Education, Curriculum, Planning, Secondary Schools and Area Schools.

Jim received his MEd in Administration from OISE in 1974 and has worked with the local OISE office.

"Lakehead University was a revitalizing experience. I enjoyed the freedom and the challenges and being challenged by the students in the academic atmosphere," he says.

"I'm a strong enthusiastic supporter of public education and am committed to quality education of all. I'm proud to be a member of this profession. There are many excellent members of the teaching profession in Thunder Bay," Jim adds.

He points out that teachers are very enthusiastic citizens of this community.

Jim was actively involved in the organization of the Canada Games and is proud to be a life member of the Port City Kinsmen Club, and the K40 club.

He has been both the District Cystic Fibrosis representative for Kinsmen, and National Director of the Canadian Cystic Fibrosis Foundation, and organized the original CF Telethon eleven years ago.

He has also been involved with the Heart and Stroke Foundation and the M.S. Society.

Jim and his wife have two daughters in high school. They are ages 15 and 17

and this summer they participated in an exchange program to Taiwan.

Their 21-year-old son is currently a student in the Business program at Lakehead University.

"So you see I have a personal commitment to good education. Don't close the doors," he warns.

"The key to a future career is to prepare yourself to continue to learn and to deal with changing society. Any job you're after now may not be there when you get there," he says.

Looking ahead, Jim intends, as recently appointed director of education, to focus on positive active leadership to maintain quality programs for children.

"I believe that we already do have an excellent school system -- one of the best in Ontario. One reason is that we support our people with good working conditions and development, even in times of restraint," he says.

He would like to revitalize some programs. For example, technical education in the secondary schools.

Jim McCuaig forges himself as a director who will spend more time involved in the community.

The preceding article was submitted by Betty Huard of Schreiber and it appeared in Lakehead University Alumni's 'The Norwester'.

underarm roll-on deodorant. I tried to keep track of the number of corpses straight-shooting Harry left strewn in his wake between commercials and I got up to 24 with seven probables. Mind you I had to go to the bathroom once or twice, so I might have missed a few.

There was one offering listed in the TV Guide that I didn't even consider watching. It was something called *He Shoots, He Scores* on the CBC channel. Now, I kind of wish I'd given Dirty Harry a pass and watched *He Shoots, He Scores* because it's been in the news this week.

My newspaper tells me that the show, as broadcast on Sunday, had been censored a bit. Why? Because the CBC had heard from outraged viewers of a previous episode. "About 30 to 35 complaints" said a Corporation spokesman, "about nudity, particularly breasts."

It's probably perverse of me, but breasts -- singly or in pairs -- have been among the least offensive earthly manifestations I've run up against during my hop-skip-and-

jump through life. Does it not strike you as passing odd that football mayhem, boxing bouts, wrestling matches and movies about everything from TNT assassins to sadistic hunters to psychopathic cops are welcomed into our living rooms on a Sunday evening with nary a murmur but the sight of naked human milk glands on the selfsame TV screen is enough to move 30 to 35 Canadians to look up the number of the CBC, dial it, and lodge a formal complaint?

You want to talk obscenities? What about a teenage quarterback getting his tibia snapped when a 260 pound linebacker blindsides him? What about two ghetto kids whaling away at each other wish fists until one or the other's nervous system short circuits and goes into shock?

How about those long, lyrical close-up camera shots of Clint lovingly loading his .44 Magnum automatic with armour-piercing shells?

That's obscene. So's 80 percent of the Eleven O'clock news, come to that ...but breasts?

Them is whence cometh the Life Force, bub. Back in pre-Enfalac, pre-Fredericks of Hollywood days, breasts were just about as sacred a symbol of humanity as you could find.

Breasts should be venerated, not X-rated.

Now we've got folks who want them banned on Sunday -- more than that, we've got a national broadcasting corporation all set to lie down and roll over on command. "The network will be monitoring future episodes (of *He Shoots He Scores*) very carefully" the CBC spokesman said.

I don't know. I haven't seen the series -- maybe it's a crock that deserves no more mercy than Dirty Harry grants crooks. But if so, I hope it gets dropped for better reasons than showing a naked breast or two.

And I'm sure glad I don't have to be a censor.

Running around with a pair of scissors looking for pictures of errant mammaries to snip is no job for a grownup.