

I am a community newspaper ...

While the high and the mighty strut and stamp across the world's stage, six women go out to visit the elderly.

A small boy scores the winning goal in a hockey game. An amateur theatre group produces a smash hit. A town council passes an important new law.

The real lives of real people. People who don't start wars, who don't build empires, who don't go into the history books.

But whose stories are exciting, interesting, vital and important. Stories that should be told.

And I tell these stories every week. Because I am a community newspaper.

I am a community newspaper. My arena is not Parliament, the White House, the U.N.—it is the neighbourhood. The community. But what I have to say about it, touches my readers' lives every bit as much as that larger drama. Maybe even more.

I am a community newspaper. I am welcomed into thousands of homes every week. Not as an intruder, shrieking out the harshness, violence and complexity of the world. But as a friend. A mirror of my readers' lives. Their joys, sorrows, accomplishments.

I'm proud of it.

**Terrace Bay
Schreiber
News**