Terrace Bay Schreiber

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Plan to attend

Canada Day is a time to celebrate our nation and our achievements, both individual and together as Canadians.

A new Canada Day tradition is evolving in our country. That tradition is to celebrate our national holiday through special community events.

These events are as wide-ranging and varied as the kinds of groups that sponsor them. What is important is that these celebrations commemorate the spirit of our nation,

its people and their accomplishments. This year, celebratory events will include horseshoe tournaments, a pancake breakfast, a hospitality garden (music by the Stereo Club), a bed race, a teen dance, a children's bike rodeo, a pipe band performance, a mixed fun golf tournament, a giant bonfire at the beach area, a giant fireworks display and of course the Canada Celebration dance (music by Lowdown) and the Canada

Day parade (with Polkaroo). Hundreds of community groups are planning Canada Day activities. Find out more about the celebrations planned and join in the fun and excitement.

Or perhaps you may simply want to put a flag on your house to demonstrate a quiet Canadian pride in your country. (You can buy a Canadian flag at Pro Hardware). We're all proud of Canada so let's show it!

For more information on planned events contact the Canada Day Committee or township office in your town. Make plans now to attend the celebration so you don't miss out on the fun.

Letters to the editor

Lack of attendance during Police Week here disheartens resident

To the editor:

The recent Display put on during Police Week by the Terrace Bay Police Force, was in my opinion, outstanding.

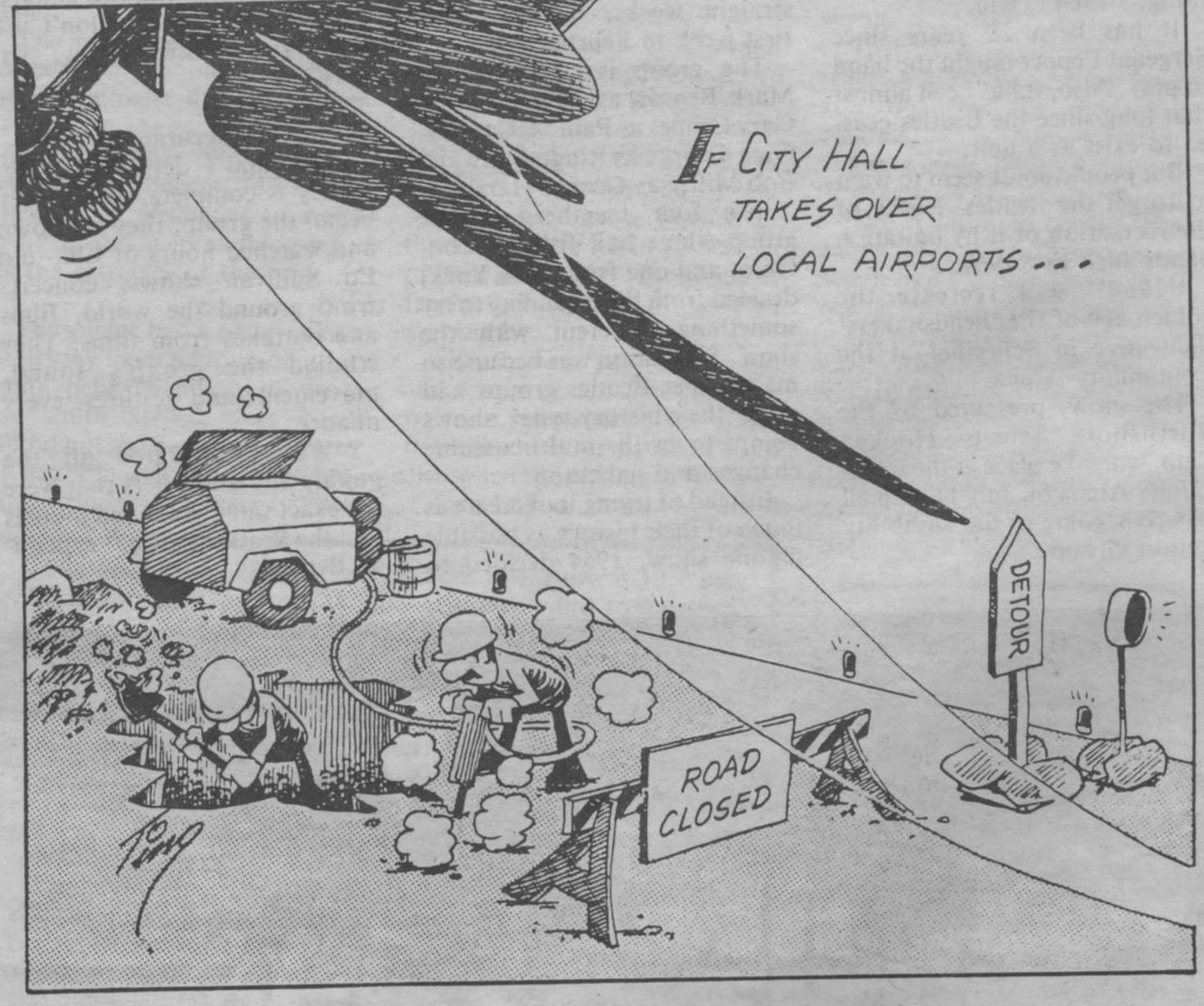
The display which was set up in the Curling Club involved extensive information on drugs,

drinking and driving, the Child Find Program, Bicycle safety Community other and Programs.

Four Constables and the Chief of Police were available for discussion and answering questions along with several film

The glory of great men must always Be measured by the means they have used To obtain it.

-F. LAROCHEFOUCAULD?



Letters to the editor

presentations which addressed a great deal of the concerns expressed by the citizens of Terrace Bay in recent years.

My concern is the people in our Community showed very little interest in the programs that are available through this Department and the information to be gained concerning the drinking and drug- related problems.

The event was well-advertised through radio and the Newspaper and was held not only as a part of Police Week, but as a direct response to the Community who have expressed a

need for this type of information and assistance.

It is rather disheartening to see so few people show an interest and take advantage of such an event when it is offered.

A concerned citizen Mr. Peter Romanuk.

Premier writes Pouliot concerning sawmill

Mr. Gilles Pouliot, M.P.P. Lake Nipigon

Dear Mr. Pouliot:

In response to your recent telex concerning the closure of Kimberly-Clark's Longlac sawmill, senior staff of the Ministries of Natural Resources

and Northern Development and Mines met with K-C woodlands officials and with the Mayor of Longlac, Mr. Renald Beaulieu, on March 25.

The following day, Mr. Rene Fontaine, M.P.P., Cochrane North, parliamentary assistant to the Minister of Tourism and

Recreation, and Mr. George Tough, the deputy minister of Northern Development and Mines, held meetings with Mr. J.

see sawmill page 5



By Arthur Black

There's an old rhyme running through my head today. It goes:

Mother, may I go out to swim? Yes, my darling daughter:

Hang your clothes on a hickory limb

But don't go near the water.

Sound advice for anyone who lives in my neck of the woods because it's just been announced that the local swimming hole is closed indefinitely.

You and I can't swim there anymore. Against the law.

Is it because the swimming hole's polluted and we must be protected from infection and disease? Nah. This is an old limestone quarry I'm talking about. The water's deep and green and full of perch and rock bass. I might not care to take the water with my scotch, but it's fine for swimming -- as clean as it's ever been.

Are they closing it because they can't find lifeguards to patrol the place? Not at all. The quarry is part of a park controlled by the local Conservation Authority and it's run tighter than a Russian minesweeper. There are gates, parking lots, a ticket office and enough lifeguards and supervisory personnel to launch a Gilbert and Sullivan operetta.

The reason we can't swii there any more is that last year a tourist wrecked his back jumping into the swimming hole. He sued for two million bucks. The Conservation Authority does not have a spare two million lying around in the bottom drawer -particularly when it doesn't take a mental giant to figure out that, if this guy wins, there will be no shortage of people lining up to jump into the swimming hole and claim their payoff.

All of which has made the insurance companies go "Eeep!" and tuck their corporate heads way down inside their pinstriped vests. They've jacked the insur high the rate so ance Conservation Authority can't get public liability insurance. That's why you and I can't go for a dip down at the swimming hole.

This is where the Canadian legal system gets a little whacko for me. Nobody held a gun to

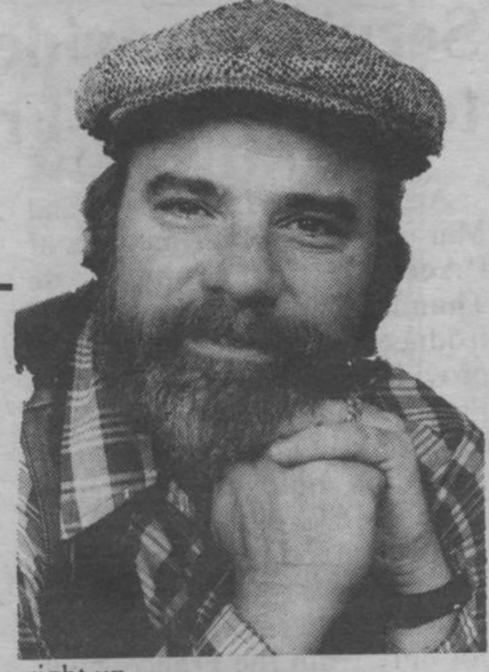
that tourist's head and ordered him to jump. He did it all by himself -- as hundreds of kids have done every sunny day for as many summers as the swimming hole's been there. Now, the walls of the quarry are high -- I wouldn't jump off. But if I did and hurt myself in the process, I wouldn't have to look too far to find the person to blame.

It's not the first piece of public liability absurdity we've seen around here. Up until last year there was an exceedingly pleasant way to spend a Sunday afternoon in these parts. You could go into town, rent a canoe and pass a bucolic hour or two, drifting down the Grand River past spectacular limestone cliffs, under bridges, watching blue herons and mallards and kingfishers all the way to the next town, a distance of perhaps four of five meandering miles downstream. There, you could leave your rented canoe at the dock, stroll uptown for a cool drink, do a little shopping and sightseeing, then catch a free bus ride back to where you started.

That's gone now. Someone figured out what might happen if some tourist in a rented canoe scraped his knee or caught a chill or pinched his pinky and decided to sue. The insurance rate for the canoe rental company went right through the roof. The business folded.

Where will it end? Who knows? Maybe someday our lawyers and judges will get reacquainted with common sense and accept the rather simple concept that we humans do, occasionally, have to accept some responsibility for our actions. -

In the meantime, the sky's the limit, chum. We've got folks stupid enough to suck several thousand cigarettes and get cancer from it. We've got folks who, after sitting in a bar and getting plastered, go out and kill someone in their car -- then turn around and sue the bartender who served them. Last week in Montreal a barber was sued by a customer for cutting his hair too short. The customer caught a cold. His lawyer feels a \$25,000 settlement would warm his client



right up.

Still, things could be worse, I suppose. We could be living south of the border, where they really know how to gang rape the concept of public liability.

Two years ago, a despondent Manhattanite decided to end it all by throwing himself in front of a speeding New York subway train. The train ran over him, but he didn't die. He was left a paraplegic, but a paraplegic with chutzpah. The guy sued the New York Public Transit System for several million dollars. His lawyer argued that the Transit System had been negligent in... not preventing his attempted suicide.

That's the bizarre news.

The incredible news is: he won.