

TERRACE BAY
SCHREIBER

The Terrace Bay-Schreiber News is published every Wednesday by: Laurentian Publishing Co. Ltd., Box 579, Terrace Bay, Ontario, POT-2W0. Telephone: (807) 825-3747. Second Class Mailing Permit Number 0867

Single copies 40 cents
Subscription rates per year
in town \$15.00/yr.
two years \$25
out of town \$21.00/yr.
Member of Ontario Community Newspapers Association and The Canadian Community Newspapers Association

News

EditorKen Lusk
AdvertisingJulie Wright
OfficeGayle Fournier
Production ManagerSalla Young

Crimestoppers

Construction is currently being done to a building situated in the town of Schreiber.

This building is being converted from a hotel to apartments, and is located beside Spadoni's General Store on Scotia Street.

Some apartments are already completed and occupied while others continue to be renovated.

On June 5, 1987, at 3:45 a.m., an occupant of one of the completed apartments heard noises, and upon checking the premises, discovered smoke in the building.

Another resident was awakened by a smoke detector, and all residents escaped without injury.

Investigation reveals the fires were ignited in two locations. In one case, a roll of carpet in an unfinished apartment was ignited by a combustible liquid.

The other fire was ignited by throwing the same liquid through a door in an occupied apartment.

The fires were extinguished by the members of the Schreiber Fire Department, but total damage in the fire exceeded \$20,000. To date, no arrests have been made.

Crimestoppers will pay up to \$1,000, this week, for information that leads to the arrest of the person responsible for this crime.

Call Crimestoppers at 623-TIPS, that's 623-8477, or long distance, toll-free, at 1-800-465-6844, if you have any information regarding this crime.

"YOU DO NOT HAVE TO REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY"

Crimestoppers also pays cash for information on any unsolved crimes.

The Crimestopper reward fund is raised through tax-deductible donations from citizens and businesses.

Cheques may be sent to Thunder Bay Crimestoppers Inc., 425 E. Donald Street, Thunder Bay, P7E 5V1.

Information provided courtesy of the Terrace Bay/Schreiber Crimestoppers Committee.



Pouliot three-portfolio critic

Gilles Pouliot, MPP, Lake Nipigon, has been appointed as the New Democrat critic of three key portfolios.

They include the ministries of Mines, Northern Development and Native Affairs.

In making his announcement, Bob Rae, leader of

the Official Opposition, commented that Pouliot brings to his new role a unique blend of experience and knowledge which together are integral to the thorough understanding of these important areas.

Because diversification is a key component of the eco-

nomie viability of the North, Pouliot will focus particular attention to the government's commitment to support local entrepreneurial initiatives.

Joke for the Week

"People who talk in their sleep are obviously not interested in what they have to say."

Heard on a television commercial.

Arthur Black

There's more than cream that floats to the "Top"

"The best things and the best people rise out of their separateness; I'm against a homogenized society because I want the cream to rise." Robert Frost.

Well, as Mr. Brist is no longer with us, I can't be certain, but I have a hunch that the old New England poetaster would have been pleased as punch to meet Linda Montano. Linda's about as "seperate" as a human being gets. Whether she's cream or curds I wouldn't like to say.

But what she ain't, is homogenized.

Linda Montano, aged 36, is an American performance artist. Big deal, you say. So's Barbara Mandrell, Pee Wee Herman and the Flying Zambonelli Sisters.

Well, true...but Linda's shtick is a little bit different. Let me give you a brief read through of Linda's performance profile so

Linda first took the avant garde art scene by surprise away back in 1971, when she made her debut in a piece entitled Lying: Dean Chicken, Live Angel. It was a fairly unforgettable debut. It featured Linda stretched out prone and motionless on a stage for three hours, clad only in several yards of white gauze and accompanied by 12 papier-mache chickens.

And just for authenticity, two live ones.

What did it -- you know -- mean? Well, a meal ticket for Linda Montano, for one thing. Gullible New York Trendoids lined up in threes for the chance to pay ten bucks to watch Linda Monrano, not doing anything in the middle of a flock of chickens, real and ersatz.

But like all great questing virtuosi, Linda was not content to recline in the cusp of superstar-

triumph. Her nest aesthetic assault was a collaborative effort. She teamed up with a male colleague and created ART/LIFE ONE YEAR PERFORMANCE.

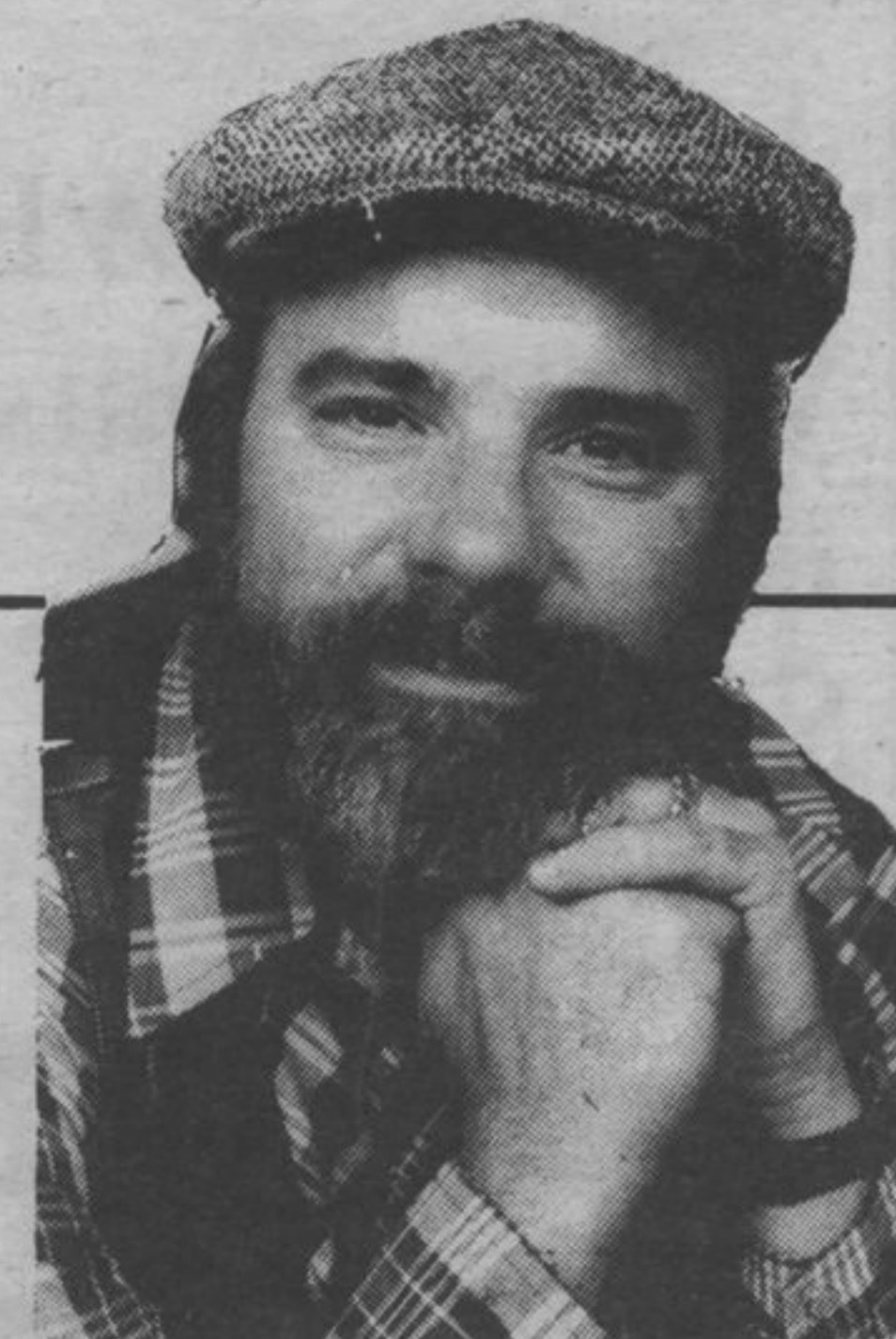
This was a debut. For ART/LIFE etc., Linda took an eight foot length of rope, tied one end of it in a great fat granny knot around her left wrist, then tied the other end around her colleagues left wrist. Each knot was sealed in a way that would show if there was any tampering. Then Linda and her pal went about their business, living their lives, tethered to one another night and day, rain and shine in sickness and health... For one full year.

I talked to Linda on the telephone when she was about half way through her ART/LIFE ONE YEAR PERFORMANCE number. She sounded...a little spacey...a tad odd...but not nearly as berserk as, well for instance, I

best part of a year shackled to another human being. Think about it. Can you imagine never being more than eight feet away from someone -- even your nearest dearest loved one -- for three hundred and sixty-five straight days?

But Linda made it -- and without a homicide, committed or suffered. I never did find out what happened to her colleague, but my Gotham spies tell me Linda Montano is still making artistic waves in the Big Apple. Her latest project is entitled SEVEN YEARS OF LIVING ART. Linda works on this baby ten hours a day.

Sort of 'work at it' that is. Linda starts each morning by putting in three hours sitting in a room which is painted all in one colour. Following that she moves to another room where she spends seven hours listening to an oscil-



lating note. Once a month she breaks up this routine by sitting in a window at New York's New Museum of Contemporary Art, where she chats with anyone who wants to chat with her.

Mind you, if it's not someone from her immediate family, Linda puts on a fake accent.

Meaningful, huh? But what the heck? In a world that laughs at Jerry Lewis movies, lines up for Barry Manilow concerts and pays Michael Jackson a million dollars a minute to dance the praise of red and white cans of sugared soda water -- why not a little Montano madness?

It's too early in the New Year to be cynical. So Linda Montano, good night and good luck to you...