

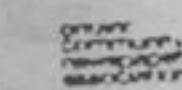
TERRACE BAY  
SCHREIBER

# News

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Editor .....Ken Lusk  
Advertising .....Julie Wright  
Office .....Gayle Fournier  
Production Manager .....Saila Young

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## Rosspport Theatre Group to hold production

After a successful response to a notice for all those 'star-struck' hopefuls, it was decided that the Rosspport Theatre Group would put on a production this year!

A play, "The Hand that Cradles the Rock" has been chosen - an adult comedy with a lot of laughs and a good time for all that view it.

Readings were held on Feb. 19 and all acting parts have been filled. Now comes the work-rehearsals, memorization and setting up a production that will be successful.

Because it will be a dinner and theatre, plans are also underway for the dinner to be held before

the play.

And a first-class dinner it will be! Prime Rib, baked potato, Caesar salad and a fancy dessert will be served for 70 sit down guests only.

That's not a lot of tickets that will be for sale for an evening full of entertainment!

Tickets will go on sale when the date has been set for the curtain to rise once again at the Rosspport Community Hall.

It's definitely something to keep an eye out for and an ear close to the ground because tickets will go quickly and it's doubted that anyone would want to miss such a 'special' evening out!

## Moose offers scholarships

The Terrace Bay Lodge 1752, of the Loyal Order of Moose, is making it possible for some students of the Class of 1989 to obtain scholarships for college. The Loyal Order of Moose, an international fraternity, is offering a number of \$1,000 scholarships for students whose fathers are Moose members in good standing.

To qualify, a student must presently be a high school junior and have a grade point average of at least 2.5 on a 4.0 scale. Applications may be made between March 1 and June 15. These scholarship funds, made available by the Moose's R. Robert Dale Scholarship Program, may be used for any vocational or educational school accredited by the state or province in which it is located.

The funds are to be used for tuition, books, and required fees. They will be disbursed directly to the student's selected school in August 1989. Awarding of the scholarships will be determined by lot drawing at selected Moose Association annual conventions throughout North America this coming summer and fall. The Supreme Lodge, located in Mooseheart, Illinois, will verify all selections.

The R. Robert Dale Scholarship Program is now in its third year. It has already given over \$108,000 in scholarships to the children of Moose members.

For more information contact Graham Bursey at 825-9136.



## Letters to the editor

### Recreation staff says they are unjustly accused

This letter is in reply to the Schreiber council quotes in the Terrace Bay-Schreiber News on Feb. 17, regarding the cleanliness of the arena concession.

We the staff, some of whom have worked tirelessly for years for the benefit of the community, feel we have been unjustly

accused of keeping a dirty kitchen.

The equipment was purchased second-hand and was caked with baked-on-grease when purchased.

It is cleaned regularly to the best of our ability. The grill has to be seasoned to prevent food from sticking - it turns dark when heat-

ed - it is not dirty and is cleaned when necessary.

On busy weekends, we serve the public from 7 a.m. to 1 a.m. and receive many compliments on our food and the way it is prepared.

The citizens of Schreiber and surrounding area who patronize

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# Living in this world of "Mediocrity"

Victor Hugo once wrote: "There is one thing stronger than all the armies of the world: and that is an idea whose time has come." I wish Victor'd taken the trouble to pencil in the obvious corollary to that rule: "there is nothing more useless than an idea before its time." It's true. Alexander Graham Bell was laughed at for his idea that people could talk to one another over vast distances through a skinny wire. The public scorned J.A.D. McCurdy for thinking he could get an ungainly contraption called the Silver Dart off the ground. I'm sure if we could send Knowlton Nash far enough back in time he'd bring us a report of riots and civil unrest in the Neanderthal Valley Cave Complex where a mystic by the name of Urk had been stoned to death for fooling around with something he called "Fire..."

Don't even have to go that far back. Only a couple of hundred years ago we were burning so-called 'witches' at the stake for thinking unfashionable thoughts. Nowadays they'd probably have their own talk show.

Well, at the risk of courting a

whose time I think has come.

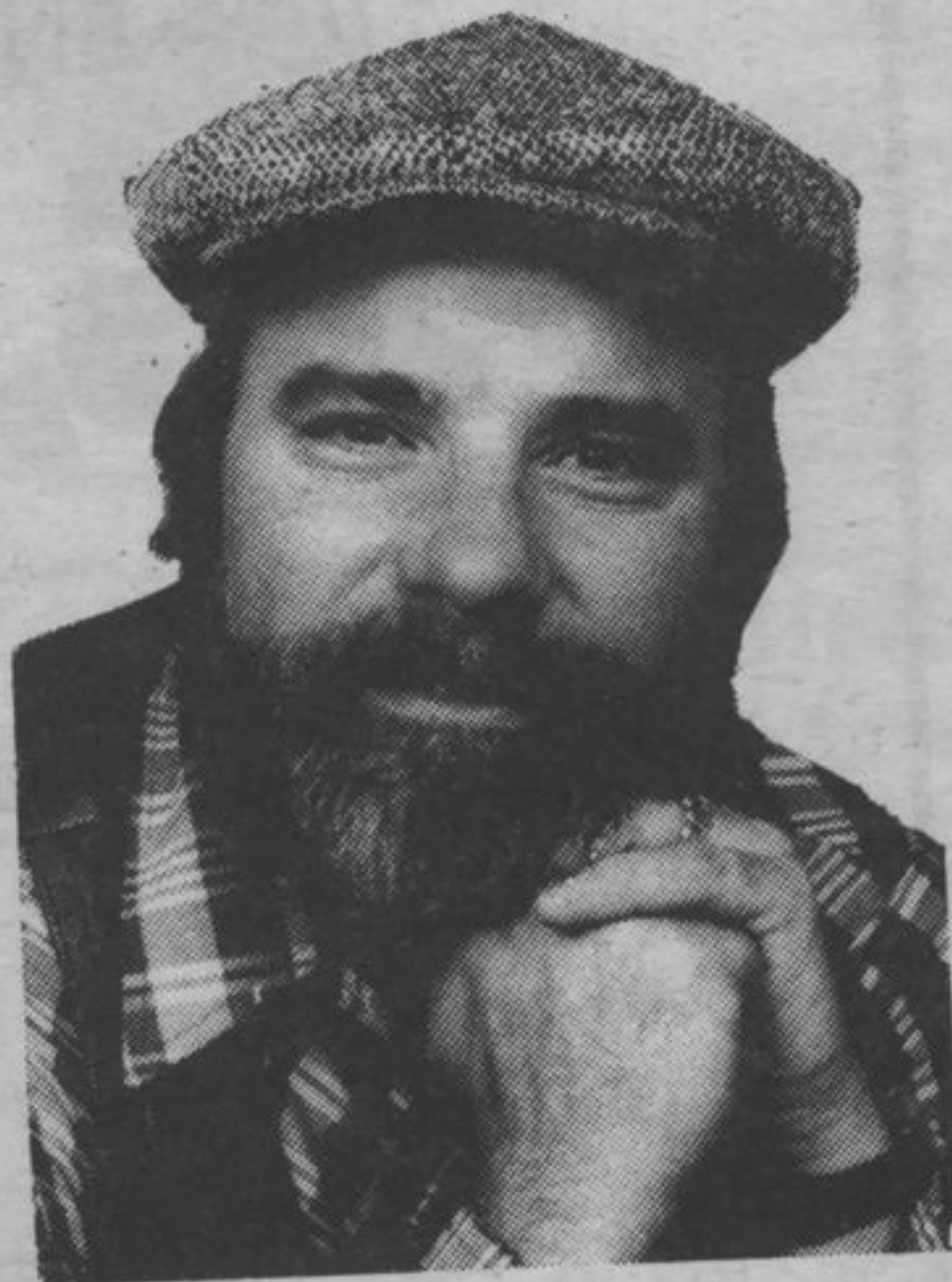
Mediocrity.

I believe the time has come to get down on our knees and venerate our second-bests, third-rates and also-rans.

That's what this country needs! Not a five cent cigar or a chicken in every pot or toe rubbers that actually stay on or even a brain scan of Toronto Maple Leaf management -- we need a coast-to-coast, tax-deductible, government-sponsored, non-denominational Church of Mediocrity!

Actually, it's not even an original idea. A Spanish writer by the name of Jose Ortega Gasset suggested something like it years ago. He wrote: "What makes a nation great is not primarily its great men, but the stature of its innumerable mediocre ones." A few years ago *New York Times* journalist Tom Wicker wrote an essay entitled *In Praise of Mediocrity* in which he suggested that America's quest for men of great intellect for the Presidency was all wrong. Most Americans were mediocre, argued Wicker, therefore did they not deserve mediocre leaders?

Unfortunately for Wicker, the



## Arthur Black

who put his thesis to the test and found it wanting.

As for Canada, well, we had our fling with the Philosopher-King, Pierre Trudeau. Life did not noticeably improve under his reign.

As a matter of fact, we never came closer to losing Quebec, the

who would accept a collect call than we did when the Lofty One patrolled the Bytown battlements. Canadians learned the lesson well -- they went from voting in the Most Formidable Canadian In History to marking their ballots for Joe Who.

When you think about it, Canada could become a world leader -- if that's not a contradiction in terms -- in the worship of Mediocrity.

Heck, we've got the Toronto Maple Leafs, the Vancouver Canucks, the entire CFL, the city of Oshawa...a cabinet minister whose actual name is

Herb... Gray!

This country knows mediocre! Besides when it comes to mediocrity in human form, Canada can boast the...well, whatever the opposite of *creme de la creme* is. There is one Canadian who stands feet and ankles below the crowd when it comes to ordinariness. A paragon of pedestrianism, a chieftain of cheesiness. A paragon of pedestrianism, a chieftain of cheesiness, an absolute saint of the sub par and the so-so...a man who was mighty in name and nothing else...

William Lyon Mackenzie King.

This, ladies and gentlemen, was the world's Machiavelli of Mediocrity -- a man whose best friend was his dog, who communed with shaving mirrors and predicted that Hitler would "rank some day with Joan of Arc."

This is the man whose most famous pronouncement was "con-scription if necessary, but not necessarily conscription." Was ever a human immortalized for a more mediocre statement?

I think we ought to consider shifting our priorities. It's high time we gave up the Pursuit of Excellence and set our sights on Achievement of Adequacy instead. I'm talking about a political action movement! A revolution if necessary!

No, wait...that's radical rhetoric. Dangerous talk. We want something more, well, mediocre.

I know!

We'll appoint a Royal Commission!

And don't worry about that gentle humming sound.

That's just Mister King purring in his grave.