

Helene Ballard's Bits 'n' Bites

with another wooly joke

By Helene Ballard

Hi folks!
I hope you all had a Happy and Blessed Easter and no tummy aches from eating too many Easter goodies.

Our weather could be warmer, but I guess there is not much we can do about the weather; it's like fighting City Hall - forget it. If you don't like the weather, hang around a while because it will change.

We welcomed a new resident to Birchwood this week, Mr. Anthony Kozicki, from Marathon and we

hope he will enjoy his stay with us.

Our card playing friends were unable to come in this week. I understand some are away on holidays, so our residents are looking forward to seeing them soon.

Speaking of card playing residents, Mr. August Rantz, who has been playing cribbage all his life, had the real winning hand last Monday, a perfect 29.

I don't know beans about the game, but he and the staff were excited about it. I say congratulations August and we hope you can do it again.

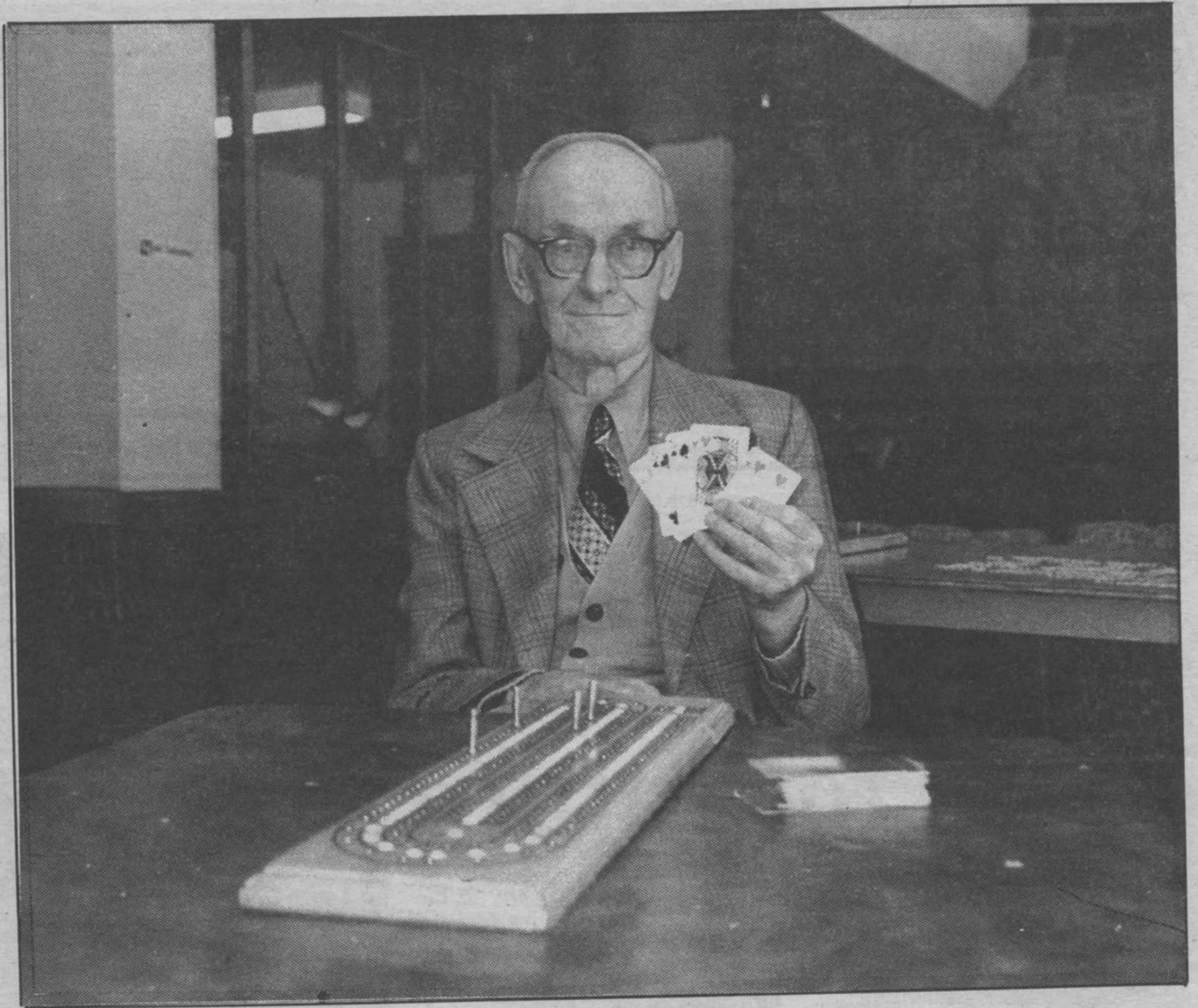
I guess our resident gardener, Cliff Barker, will be happy to again be able to plant in the garden; it's been a long winter and we look forward to the nice fresh veggies like we had last year.

Guess this is all for this week, so I'll close with this joke.

A young man went to a large department store to buy a new sweater. The sales person showed him several beautiful sweaters and was at a loss as to what kind of sweater to show him next.

So he took one more sweater from the showcase saying: "Look at this one sir, it's 100% virgin wool, to which the young man replied: "I am not interested in the morals of the sheep. I just want a good sweater."

Until next time, so long.



Give the gentleman a perfect hand: Mr. August Rantz, a resident of Birchwood Terrace, had a great game of cribbage last week — a perfect game of cribbage to be precise. Mr. Rantz, who has been playing cribbage for over 40 years, scored a perfect 29 for the first time in his playing career.



LORDY, LORDY CHARLIE'S 40
LOVE ROMA & KIDS

It was only March

A thunderous welcome

By Mary Hubelit

When, or if, you heard a few rumbles of thunder the night of March 25, you probably thought you were dreaming. Thunder? In March?

I was delighted with it. Any sign of the new season, winter slamming the door behind it, is generally welcomed. Some children, some

dogs, some cats become very nervous in thunderstorms, but most of us accept them as part of summer weather.

But this is only March! Back to my weather books I went, curious to know how many of these misplaced explosions I have recorded since 1958. Here's what I found:

- 1960, March 29:
Thunder 6-9 am, rain all day
- 1962, March 28:
Thunderstorm from east
- 1967, March 30:
Thunderstorm overnight, clearing
- 1981, March 28:
Thunder and rain changing to snow
- 1986, March 31:
Thunderstorm from south
- 1988, March 25:
Thunder and rain from south, wet snow later.

That's all. You'll notice they all occurred after the 25th of the month. Do you suppose our calen-

dars are out of synch with nature? But then, who could chart a calendar that would accurately measure the seasons in this part of the country?

Every year is different, and the vagaries of Spring a real challenge...blowing away the winter blahs, brightening our eyes, putting new lift (almost said 'spring') in our steps, putting away the snow-blower, buying new...hold it, Mary. One thing at a time!

All you have to remember is that 'one-thing-at-a-time' bit, meaning one day at a time.

Before you know it, the crocuses and tulips will be budding, then the long clear call of the Canada geese as they speed north around the 15th of April.

The excitement grows — the lawnmower is overhauled, bedding plants started, last year's wardrobe glared at, and then some time in May Spring will come to Terrace bay! Hang in there!

STAG & DOE

In honour of,
MIKE BOURGUIGNON & DARLENE PARENT
Saturday April 9, 1988
Schreiber Legion Hall
8 p.m. - 1 a.m.

\$4.00(single) \$6.00(couple)
(Sorry no minors)

MENOPAUSE WORKSHOP & FILM

Wednesday April 13th
7:30 p.m. - 9:30 p.m.
Schreiber Public Library

Co-sponsored by Mayday & W.H.I.N.

For more information call 824-2477

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

James and Lorraine Bull are happy to announce the birth of their first baby: "A Girl!"

JENNA LEE
Born at Port Arthur General on Monday, March 14, 1988 at 11:15 a.m.
Weighing, 6lb. 6oz.

Proud Grandparents are Roger and Eleanor Jolie of Wawa and Alf and Marie Bull of Geraldton.



THANK YOU

On Friday, March 18 at 9:15 p.m., there was an accident at Minnova Mine that came close to taking my husband away from my sons and me. I would like to thank all the men at Minnova for helping to bring Brian up from underground.

Special thanks to: Neil, Greg and the cage tender, Bart. We would also like to thank the ambulance drivers of Minnova Mines and the Terrace Bay Ambulance. I would also like to give special thanks to Bob Jocko for his kindness and help through that night and past days. We would also like to thank the air ambulance team for everything they did.

Thanks to the nurses of the intensive care unit of McKellar General Hospital. Special thanks to: Holly, Cathy and Linda. Thanks to Dr. Floris and Dr. Perales for everything they have done for my husband and me.

We would also like to thank the people of Terrace Bay, Schreiber and Minnova Mines for their cards, flowers and money. We would also like to thank Mr. John Smrke for the rooms for my father and brother and for Brian's parents, my sons and myself. We would like to thank our dear and close friends, Sparky and Helen Caul for being there through it all with Brian, myself and the boys.

We thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

Peggy and Brian
Neil and Kyle

The Lahti Family