Back in time and across the land

By Mary Hubelit

A few days of Spring and right away we think of travel and camping. Maybe I can help you get in the mood too, with a 'rerun' of my August 1979 "Wild Campsites I Have Known:"

"You realize camping's therapeutic value in this high-stress era? Would you agree that your camping equipment must be suited to your individual temperament in order to derive maximum relief? I am too old for tenting, but I would tent rather than stay home all year. I would not want to miss the thousand and one camping experiences—pleasant or otherwise—that have enriched our lives.

There was a time at Massey Kenora; ravine when an army on manoeuvres the other and camped for the night on both sides around. I think of us, and between me and the outher overnight.

door facility. Or at Cobden when a fine young couple operating a restaurant-tavern-dance hall complex took pity on two hot, tired travellers and let us pull in behind the dance hall for the night.

Fortunately, there was no dance that night, but there was a huge black German Shepard guard dog to whom we were introduced by the owner... and who stalked our every step during the night. That was a bit unnerving.

One April morning at Shoal Lake our water pump was frozen, so down to the lake with saucepan and bash a hole in the ice to bring back water for coffee.

And from the moose-hunting diary: 'Oct. 20, 2.00 pm, behind a rock-cut on Highway 17 east of Kenora; ravine on one side, lake on the other and cold, wet snow all around. I think Nick expects to stay here overnight.

2.40 pm: too stormy to go out, so we are insulating ourselves with a little rum, while doing the odd household job like sharpening hunting knives, filling lighters, reorganizing food supplies, etc.

Trying to find a radio station is a weird ritual involving rotating eyeballs, open mouths, suppliant hands holding the instrument aloft, directing it slowly and reverently to the

four compass points. But it seems nobody wants to talk to us.'

Weather conditions do of course affect one's enjoyment of a camping trip and sometimes leave a picsee page 5

Trashing the litter bugs around

By Helene Ballard

Another week gone by. Our weather has not been too bad and it will soon warm up, so we can be outside more. We should all go out for fresh air and take nice walks.

I was asked to let the seniors in our fair area know that there will be a showing and sale of clothes which makes dressing easy for the elderly ladies and for the handicapped.

MURRY

The showing will take place in the lounge at Birchwood on May 10 from 1 pm to 4 pm. We hope to see you, so mark the date.

The Birchwood Ladies Auxiliary drove to Schreiber on Thursday afternoon for our monthly meeting. These ladies plan something for the residents for the whole year, and we are grateful to them for all their work.

I have been out walking this past week in the shopping centre

DODICK R.O.

and the park, and I could not believe the mess made over the winter. With all the trash cans around, there is no excuse for all this.

It's not only the teenagers, but some of the older ones too. Don't wonder where the taxes go, which your parents pay to the town; part of it goes to pay someone to clean up this mess. To be honest it makes the town look like a garbage dump.

Everything from pop cans to broken glass bottles— I wonder if the ones who do this (and you know who you are) do the same i your front yard. I hardly think so. Why don't you take a good look around and see how you feel. For goodness sake, use the trash cans.

I'll have more news next time, so until then this wee joke:

After hearing someone complain about the difficulty of parallel parking, a lady driver said there was nothing to it. "You back up," she said, "until you run into the car behind you, then go forward until you run into the car ahead."

'til next time..."checrio"

Northshore Family Resource Centre

The Northshore Family Resource Centre, Marathon whose mandate is to provide temporary, secure refuge, quality care and counselling to victims of domestic violence

requires
1 FULL-TIME
CHILD CARE WORKER

Responsibilities:

The Child Care Worker will provide constructive children's programming and act as a liason with schools and other agencies.

Qualifications:

E.C.E. or C.C.W. Certificate and/or related children services experience.

Applications with resumes may be sent to:
Personnel Committee
Northshore Family Resource Centre
P.O. Box 869
MARATHON, Ontario
POT 2E0
and received no later than April 22, 1988.

For further information, contact:
Gloria Harris, Coordinator. 229-2223

Optometrist

1119 Victoria Avenue

Thunder Bay, Ontario

P7C 1B7

Telephone (807) 622-7726

Mark Malashewski and Siobhan Gould are pleased to announce the arrival of their first chid,

"Meaghan Shea",

born on March 18th at McCausland Hospital

Birth Announcement

born on March 18th at McCausland Hospital.

Meaghan is the first grandchild of

Mr. & Mrs. Micheal Gould and the fifth

of Mr. & Mrs. Paul Malashewski,

all of Terrace Ba;

Thanks go to Dr. K. Wilkes, Dr. C. Fernandes,

Claire fewer, Lynne Stewart

and the rest of the hospital staff.

Tea, Penny Auction, Bake Sale and Fish Pond for the children

Will be held on

SUNDAY APRIL 24th AT THE MOOSE HALL

1 p.m. to 4 p.m.

Cold Plate, Dessert, Tea or Coffee

will be served.

TICKETS - \$2.50 PER PERSON

SENIOR - \$1.50

CHILDREN UP TO 8 YEARS OLD - \$1.00

NO AMISSION CHARGE! EVERYONE WELCOME!

Happy 25th Birthday Denis!

When you drink with a dancing bear,
You had better best beware.
But with a dancing pig you drink
We hope you feel worse

SHIFT #1

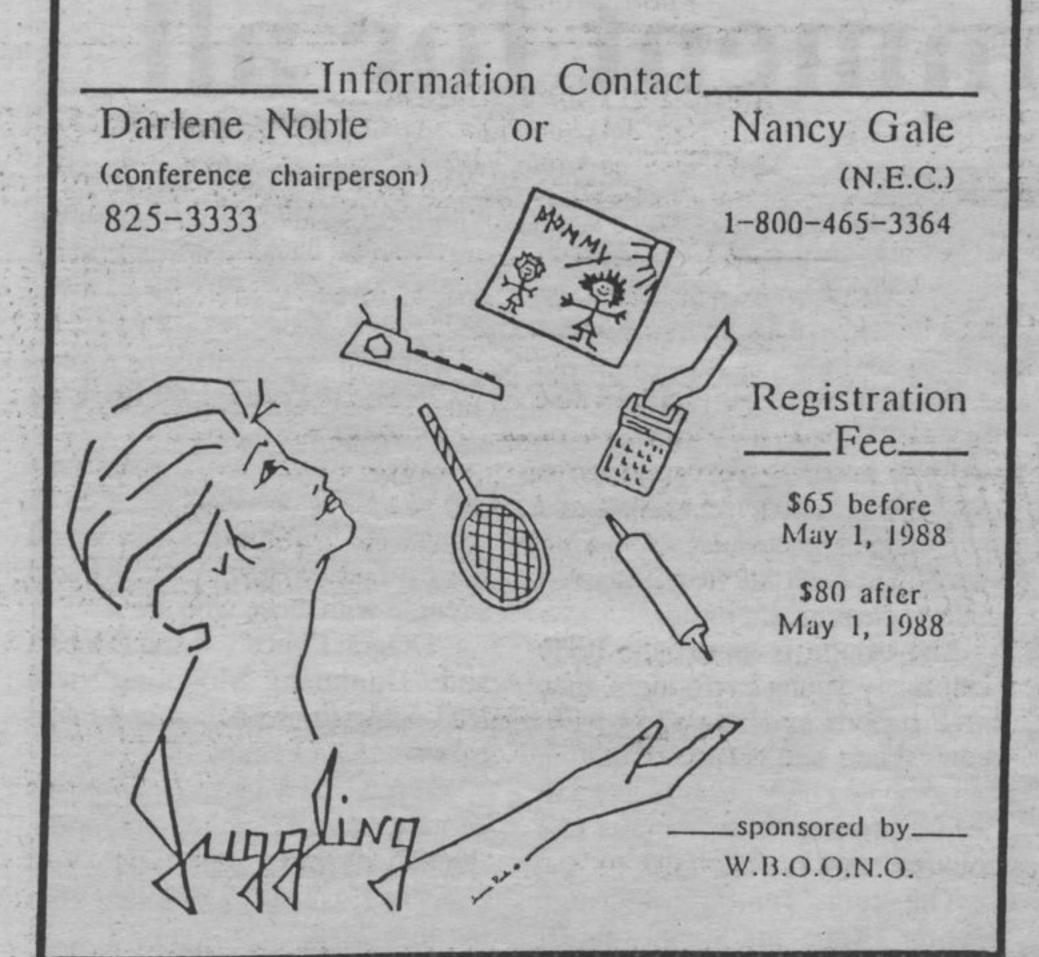
than you think.



Juggling ... that delicate balance

Women's Conference '88_

May 13th & May 14th
Terrace Bay, Ontario



THE CORPORATION OF THE TOWNSHIP OF TERRACE BAY



PROCLAMATION
"Girl Guide Cookie Week"

The Township of Terrace Bay does hereby proclaim the week of April 24 - 30, 1988
"Girl Guide Cookie Week"

Geoge Ramsay Reeve