

# Editorial

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## Women in the workforce

"It's a funny thing about life, if you refuse to accept anything but the best, you very often get it."  
W. Somerset Maugham

There seems to be a lot of added pressure for young women to be successful nowadays. Men have always been expected to support a wife and family with their steady job. The role of women, though, seems to be changing.

It is quite normal now for young women to have a career and not just the traditional "female jobs" as secretaries, waitresses, and hairdressers.

It isn't unusual for women to be attending university for three to five years to obtain some kind of degree. These well-educated young ladies will be out in the work force as teachers, doctors, nurses, and managers.

The tradition of men going out to work while his wife stays home is fading. With more women working, expenses can be shared between a husband and wife. And with everything being so expensive nowadays, it seems both have to work just to make ends meet. The government soaking up a good portion of each cheque for income tax doesn't help matters much either.

I congratulate these career women for their hard work. There is also a lot to be said for women willing to stay home and take on the full-time job of raising children and keeping house. Those who do both should be sainted.

Angie Saunders



## ~ Letter to the Editor ~

Dear Editor;

Spring is here and that means an increase in wildlife activity. Unfortunately, a considerable number of pain, hardship and even death. This will occur as some wild creatures will make a "nuisance" of themselves by taking up residence in human dwellings. People, often ignorant of and frightened by the animals, will take extreme measures to "correct" the inconveniences caused by the wildlife. Animals often suffers as a result of cruel

and needless action taken by home owners to rid their homes of nuisance wild creatures. However, untimely or incorrect exclusion of wildlife can also cause headaches for home owners if wildlife are trapped in the building.

To ensure that wildlife cannot become a nuisance, home owners should "wildlife proof" their dwellings. Wildlife proofing a home can take on various forms depending on the animal trying to be excluded. Some of the potential home sites for wildlife

include: uncapped chimneys, roofs in poor repair, unprotected garbage, open areas beneath decks and homes as well as open vents.

Generally, the fall is a good time to make building repairs prohibiting wildlife from gaining access to a home. The fall is a good time because often wildlife that has entered your home in the spring to have its young, will leave willingly in the fall.

Numerous kinds of wildlife share the rural, semi-rural and  
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# Royalty waiting to return to thrones

It's been said before, but it bears repeating: these are fabulous times for millions of fortunate folk in Eastern Europe. The tyrannical yokes of evil despots from Eric Honecker to Nicolae Ceausescu have been shucked off and slung in the cobbled gutter of history. Many a heart bubbles over with the heady froth of freedom.

Most particularly the thoroughbred hearts that beat within the patrician breasts of Michael, Otto, Alex, Nicholas, Simeon and Leka.

The aforementioned chappies constitute a royal six-pack, currently drumming their fingers, whistling under their breath and marking time in various five star hotels and blue-blood spas around the world.

Michael is King Michael of Romania.

Otto is Archduke Otto Von Hapsburg.

Alex is Crown Prince

Alexander of Yugoslavia.

Nicholas is King Nicholas II of Montenegro.

Simeon is King Simeon II of Bulgaria.

Leka is King Albania.

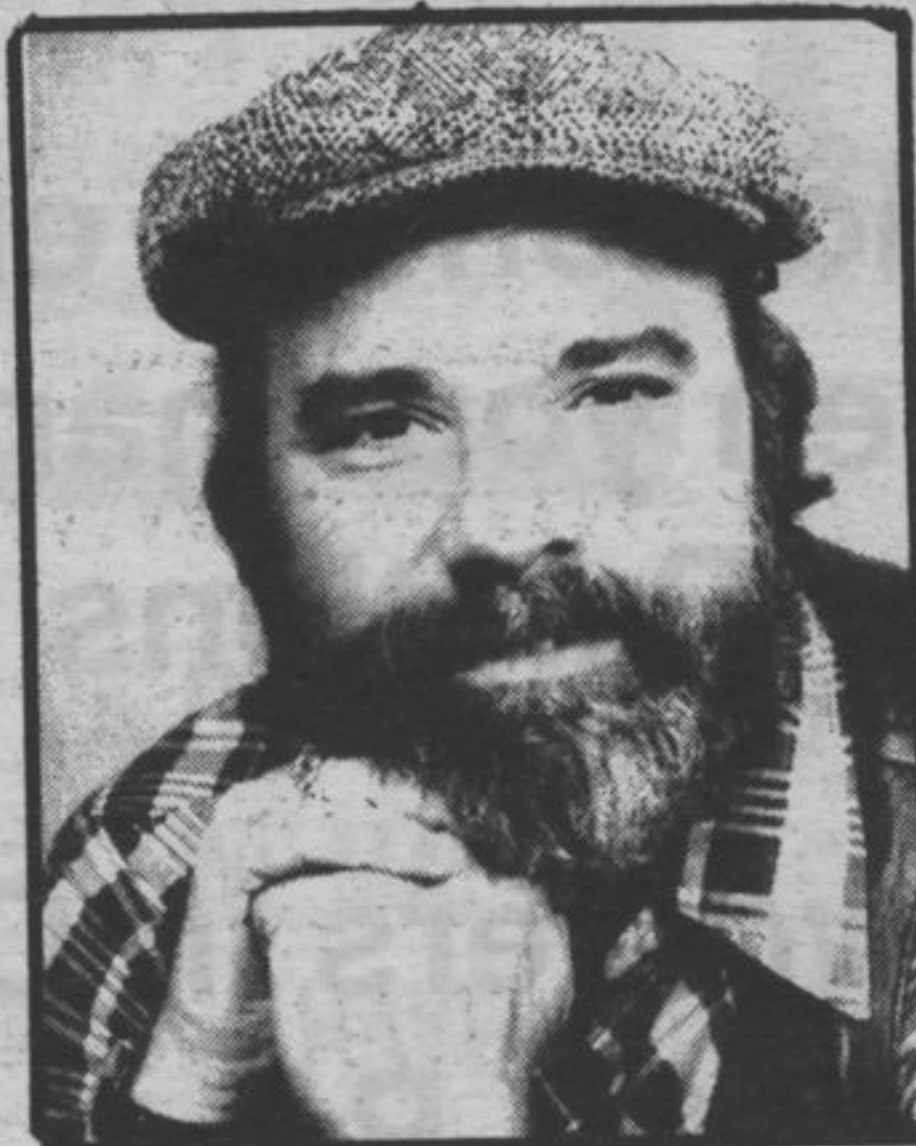
They are mighty monarchs, every one. They possess loyal subjects, palatial mansions, fabulous treasures and all the pomp, splendour and pageantry that customarily accrue to sovereign leaders.

They think.

All they need to become royalty in reality is to convince their countries to take them back. Otto, Mike, Nick, Alex, Simeon and Leka are what you might call royalty in waiting. Mothballed monarchy, if you will. They don't actually wear crowns or sit on thrones because their predecessors were thrown out of their jobs when the Communists took over the reins. (Or reigns.) Since then, they've been rulers in absentia, marking

time in exile, casting wistful glances at their rightful kingdoms.

Strange thing, this royalty business, when you think about it. What perverse quirk of human nature



Arthur Black

compels some nations to single out a family of mortals and give them semi-divine powers? It's not as if the royals are ennobled by the preferential treatment. Look at some of the blueblood

bozos of history--we've had winners like Pepin the Short and Joanna the Mad, Charles the Simple and Karl the Fat. Not to mention Ethelred the Unready, and of course Ivan the Terrible.

Bright? Henry III slept with raw veal chops on his cheeks, his hands lathered in pomade so that they would be white in the morning.

Sane? Prince Otto of Bavaria barked like a dog and once kept his boots on for two months.

Cultured? Carlos II of Parma collected pornographic watches.

Tasteful? Ing Leopold of Belgium wore a black wig, a feather boa, rouge, and shoes with three-inch-thick soles.

Then of course there are the royal losers thrown up in this century--the gluttonous King Farouk, the reptilian Shah of Iran, the dithering Dagwoodian Duke of Windsor.

Truth to tell, the six Men

Who Would Be Kings now poised to reclaim their birthrights i Eastern Europe seem to be more equipped for the task than the average royal. Only Leka I of Albania shows definite signs of the loopy, off-the-palace-wall behaviour we've come to expect from kooky kings. He's nearly seven feet tall, lives in South Africa, likes to walk around wearing a pistol and a dagger and is given to making pronouncements that begin: "We, King Leka and I..."

Vintage imperial looniness.

Which is maybe the only real job description that out-of-work sovereigns have a reasonable shot at these days. To quote an expert: "Royal personages are like clowns. They amuse the people, even with their funerals, and keep them contented."

I didn't say that--Marie did. Queen Marie. The last Queen of Romania.