

Husband-wife bikers beat inflation

Heinz and Jane Schweickert, formerly of Hillsdale Drive, Musselman's Lake and now, R.R. 1, Ashburn, recently returned from an extended motorbike trip that took them to the East Coast and Prince Edward Island. Jane, a former Tribune correspondent, tells of their experiences in the following story.

An 11 day scenic and fun tour through 5 provinces and 4 states for under \$200 per person, meals included!

Tour Old Quebec, Charlottetown, the Maritimes and the breathtaking White Mountains of New Hampshire. Drive through covered bridges, dyked Acadian lands and climb Whiteface Mountain at Lake Placid. Dine on fresh lobster, fish and scallops, enjoy traditional French Cuisine and a hearty clam-bake on the fine beaches of P.E.I. We'll buy! We did and found the experience one

to remember a lifetime. It started when we noticed the amused and condescending smiles of "bikers" on 6 cylinder monster motorcycles. Approaching middle-age, my husband and I had bought our first "entry-level" motorcycles this spring. A 400cc Honda and a 400cc Kawasaki. "Commuter specials," they grinned, "First bikes?" To us they were beautiful, sleek, touring machines and we set out to prove our point.

A friend "in the business" fitted our machines out with small fairings (windshields), \$15 cruise controls, crash bars with hi-way pegs, a spare chain to fit either bike, spare oil filters, gauntleted leather gloves, expensive full-face helmets and a can of chain lube.

Geer and clothes were stowed in bicycle saddle-bags (\$5 at C.T.C. or \$10 Collegiate special), \$5 stuff bags and a small frame back-pack (\$15 at the dime store). Foam sleeping pads (\$6) encircled the inside of the stuff bags, then our sleeping bags were stuffed in, compact and watertight. Later they doubled as a secure nesting place for the 40 uncured bought at the duty free shop on the way home. A one burner stove, dishes, cutlery and cooking gear filled one saddle-bag. Food - coffee, tea, creamer, condiments in individual packets, instant porridge, soup and fruit drinks, crunchy cereals and dry fruit, a few cans of stew and desserts filled another. Breakfast was to be in camp. Maps and log book in a zippered pocket. Cameras bungeed securely on top in a bicycle handle-bar bag which also held our picnic lunch and a 24 oz. thermos, full of coffee on the road and milk in camp. A 3 man hikers tent with a good luck umbrella among its poles completed our gear. It never rains if you have an umbrella.

Our basic itinerary took us in a great circle eastward along the north shore of Lake Ontario and the mighty St. Lawrence to Quebec city; the south shore to Riviere-du-Loup; south and east through New Brunswick; over to P.E.I.; back to Nova Scotia; westward along the Bay of Fundy; through Main, New Hampshire and the Green Mountains of Vermont; across beautiful Lake Champlain; through spectacular Ausable Chasm in the Adirondacks, up Whiteface Mt.; into Lake Placid and home to Ontario over the 1 1/2 mile steel grid surface of the international bridge at Ogdensburg.

Side trips and scenic drives included, the tour covered 4057.6 km. (2476.86 miles). That's an average day's ride of 368.87 km. or 225.17 miles. Quite comfortable even

for novice bikers. Maximum fuel range on the motorcycles was 250 km. but we usually filled the tanks around the 200 km. mark. We rarely spent more than an hour in the saddle before a stop for sight-seeing, food, gas, photographs or just to talk and compare our separate impressions or the land we were riding through.

Everywhere the local people were friendly and wanted to chat - telling us of some local attraction we shouldn't miss.

We spent an afternoon on a walking tour of old Quebec City. A pretty French-speaking girl working near Chateau Frontenac directed us to a Chinese Restaurant that made the best "fortiere" she knew. We both had all we could eat for \$8.80! Outside artists and tourists haggled over prices of paintings, pottery, prints and carvings. Horse-drawn caeches rolled by the window.

Two farmers constructing an odd-looking wier of logs, branches and rocks along the tidal St. Lawrence, patiently communicated that they were building an eel trap. They knew no English and we spoke little French. By smiles, gestures and drawings in the sand we finally understood. Throughout the Atlantic Coast we saw dozens of eel traps and Herring "whares."

Alady in a "take-out" at Egmont Bay, P.E.I. was cooking a huge cauldron of "barr clams" while she made us Tea, coffee and lobster burgers in the family kitchen. "Put down 45 jairs yisterd'y," she boasted. And the jars were on display for all to see.

She insisted we should visit the local canning factory. "T'won't costnothin' a' Peter'll be happy t' show y'arown." True enough Peter didn't mind. We spent an interesting hour watching white-clad Island women weigh and package whole blanched lobsters; open them and extract the meat on huge stainless steel tables; wash lobster pieces clean in huge tumblers then freeze or can them. Behind us hundreds of salted mackerel were neatly stacked in trays. Elsewhere men were stirring vats of boiling bar clams.

In a little shed on the parking lot we were shown live green lobsters in the pound and purchased tins of lobster meat and sandwich spread as souvenirs to take home.

Shopping in Smallwoods, Summerside is an experience. The old cash register system of little boxes dashing up cables and along wires is sheer fascination. There's a fine view of the harbour from the third floor window.

The night-watchman of the CP ferry "Abegweit," docked temporarily at Summerside, gave us a long and informative guided tour of the lovely old ship;

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eleven days, travelled through five provinces and four states and it cost them (including meals), less than \$200 apiece.

Clam diggers showed us where to dig for clams, giving us enough for a clam-bake at camp. Lobster fishermen explained how to bait the traps then sold us two freshly boiled specimens for supper. We teased a trucker about logging trucks hogging 3/4 of the narrow twisty Maine roads.

"They only take half," interjected one of four state forest rangers at the next table. "The middle half." Over a home cooked meal in a tiny truck stop, we got an explanation or truck driving technique amid humorous, good-natured bantering between the conservationists and loggers.

We were disappointed to find the double chair lift up Whiteface Mt. was not running. The day was saved when a site worker directed us to the 8 mile state run toll road to the peak. It was paved; cost only \$2. The climb was a thrilling experience, the view from the top breathtaking. And we weren't even out of breath.

Six to ten interesting stops a day for 11 days are too many to list. The circle tour was interesting, relaxing and an exciting if unusual vacation. We'd do it again. In fact ... where is

that map? How far is British Columbia, anyway?

Dear Mr. Thomas, After reading Jim Irving's Viewpoint last week I sat back and wondered to what purpose he had written his article. Was it to incite a certain candidate for councillor? - Was it to anger the general female population of Whitechurch-Stouffville or was it a journalistic technique to stir things up prior to an election?

Whatever his purpose I found it odd that he wrote of the power of journalism but did not include any mention of the word responsibility. Surely a person has to keep in perspective the responsibility that goes with the power of any job - be it journalism, business or anything else.

Mr. Irving, you disappoint me. I can't believe that you are totally unaware of the changes within our society. There is no longer any such thing as the male business world. Women are there to stay and I'm sorry that you are angered by that.

Perhaps that's why you wrote so maliciously against a certain female candidate and forgot the responsibility that accompanies the power associated with your job.

LYNDA COULSON, Stouffville.



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— Jim Holt.

TOWN OF PICKERING COMMITTEE APPOINTMENTS

The Council of the Town of Pickering will be considering appointments to various committees. The following is a list of the committees and a description of their functions for which there are vacancies:

COMMITTEE	DESCRIPTION	FREQUENCY OF MEETINGS	REMUNERATION
Ajax-Pickering Hospital Board	responsible for the overall operation of the hospital	10 times per year	none
Civic Recognition Committee	to determine citizens worthy of recognition by the Town	at the call of the Chair	none
Committee of Adjustment	to review applications for minor variances to the Town's zoning by-laws	monthly	\$30.00/meeting plus mileage
Fencesurveyors	to arbitrate fence disputes between neighbours	as required	\$10.00/arbitration plus mileage
Livestock Valuers	to determine value of livestock killed by dogs or wolves	as required	\$15.00/session plus mileage
Museum Advisory Committee	to make recommendations to the Town Council on the operation of the Pickering Museum	monthly	mileage
Public Library Board	responsible for the administration of all Libraries in Pickering	monthly	mileage

If you wish to be considered for appointment to one of the above committees, application forms for committee appointments are available in the Clerk's office, Pickering Municipal Offices, 1710 Kingston Road, 683-2760.

All application forms for committee appointments must be forwarded on or before November 30, 1980 to the following:

Bruce J. Taylor
Town Clerk
Town of Pickering
1710 Kingston Road
Pickering, Ontario
L1V 1C7

Bruce J. Taylor, A.M.C.T.,
Town Clerk



ELECT
"PAT"
CASHMAN

IN
WARD 2
NOVEMBER 10th 1980

FOR A MAN OF ACTION
VOTE

CASHMAN

STOUFFVILLE PENTECOSTAL CHURCH '7th ANNIVERSARY SERVICES'

NOV. 2 10:45 AM and 6:00 PM

- * **GUEST SPEAKER:** REV. ROBERT ARGUE, TORONTO
- * **SPECIAL TALENT:** JOHANSSON SISTERS, OSHAWA
MRS. ELIZABETH ROURKE, TORONTO

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO JOIN WITH US AS WE REJOICE IN GOD'S GOODNESS OF '7 YEARS'

BALLANTRAE 3rd ANNUAL CRAFT SHOW & SALE

SAT. NOV. 1st.
10 A.M. TO 5 P.M.
BALLANTRAE COMMUNITY CENTRE
ADMISSION 50¢
CHILDREN FREE
DOOR PRIZES



ELECT
BRUCE
HOWIE
LOCAL COUNCILLOR
WARD 3 PICKERING

• **BUSINESSMAN** • **FAMILY MAN**
• **COMMUNITY LEADER**
FOR INFORMATION CALL
Res: 686-0346 Bus: 683-0372

Memory a blank

STOUFFVILLE — Back in June, 19-year-old Steven Legault, Tenth Line South, Stouffville, allegedly grabbed a policeman's hat while attending a beer fest in Markham.

Described as an impulsive act, Judge F.D. White was told that the accused had suffered considerably as a result. He appeared in Newmarket Court, charged with theft.

According to evidence, Legault snatched the hat from the officer's head and fled, with the constable in hot pursuit. While crossing the highway, the youth was hit by a car and knocked unconscious. He told the court he remembered nothing of the incident.

Judge White dismissed the case.

Late Bessie McGuckin A special mother

GOODWOOD — A family person—a special mother.

Those words, written into the eulogy and spoken at the funeral service, Oct. 16, best described Elizabeth Ann McGuckin, better known to a wide circle of friends as "Bessie."

Mrs. McGuckin, wife of the late Bristol McGuckin, died Oct. 13 in Peterborough Civic Hospital. She was 78.

Born in England, she immigrated to Canada in 1902 as a young girl, living in various foster homes in Cobourg, Markham and surrounding areas.

For a time, she and her brother, Wilf Hubbard, now of Oshawa, were separated. However, through foster home newspaper, she was able to locate him and the two were eventually re-united.

Following her marriage in 1921, she and her husband farmed on the second

concession of Uxbridge Township close to 40 years. To them were born twelve children, seven daughters and five sons.

Her large family kept her busy, but this she seemed to enjoy whether cooking or baking in the kitchen; comforting hurt feelings; bandaging a cut knee or listening to fun-loving escapades at the end of an eventful day. However, even this was not enough. In later years, she assisted people in their own homes including Ernie Button, Marion Baldwin and Mrs. Wilson of Whitevale.

She loved the family cottage on Buckhorn Lake and spent many an enjoyable summer there. Her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren were always welcome.

Rev. Jim Clubine of the Stouffville Missionary Church conducted the service from the O'Neill Chapel in Stouffville with interment, Goodwood Cemetery. Pall bearers were - Rob, Martin and Leonard Swaffield; Brian McGuckin, Danny Ellicott and Cam McDonald.

Mrs. McGuckin, described as a family person and special mother, once said of her children: "When you have grown to women and men, perhaps I'll sleep the whole night through." And to this, the eulogist replied: "She never closed her eyes in sleep. Till we were all in bed. On party nights till we came home. She often sat and read. We little thought about it then. For we were young and gay. Just how much mother worried. When we children were away. And so it seemed through night and day. We knew a mother's care. For always when we came home. We'd find her waiting there."