

The Stouffville Tribune

ESTABLISHED 1888

Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and Ontario-Quebec Newspapers Association
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations
Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa
Issued every Thursday, at Stouffville, Ontario
In Canada \$2.00 In U.S.A. \$2.50
A. V. Nolan & Son, Publishers

NOTES and COMMENTS

In The Barber's Chair

The barber is in a privileged position regarding the opinion of his fellow men. He is the repository of many men's thoughts. When a man is enthroned in the barber's chair there is little he can do except think, although an occasional patron contrives to read a magazine while having his hair cut. But being unable to do anything but think, the average man is wont to exchange chatter with the artist, and as the soothing performances of clipping or scraping goes on, he finds himself casually drifting into an interesting two-way conversation.

The barber is invariably a well-informed man, his newspaper sources of information being supplemented by a diverse education from his customers. But he is also a model of discretion and the confidences of his chair are rarely broken. —St. Thomas Times-Journal.

The Vote Was Decisive

Sunday sport took a terrible beating at the polls in recent municipal elections in such centres as Kitchener, Orillia, Waterloo and in neighboring Whitby. The "no" majority amassed in all centres leaves not even a shadow of doubt which way the bulk of public opinion leans on the question. The comparatively heavy vote, in those centres where the vote was taken, showed the keen interest whipped up by the issue.

Fear of a wide-open Sunday undoubtedly influenced many voters to turn thumbs down on the question. The dark war clouds on the horizon may also have caused a shift from "yes" to "no" on relaxing the law governing the observance of the Lord's Day.

That the vote was so decisive is the important thing and will probably kill the question for a long time.

Screening Teachers

The Board of Education in Toronto has decided to screen applicants for teaching jobs for Communist sympathies. Apparently the idea is a sort of school-board loyalty test.

The problems of Communists in education, just as the problem of Communists in any other segment of community activities, are thorny ones. Few parents would readily agree to have their children's mental guidance handed over to a confirmed Marxist or even a fellow traveller.

But, as the Winnipeg Tribune says with much logic, the Toronto approach to the matter is all wrong. The Toronto Board of Education at present has two Communist members. The place to start screening activities should be on the board itself.

Toronto voters did a very good job of housecleaning when they "smacked" every Communist on city council, but one known "Red" was still allowed to slip on to a school board position.

Should We Build Seaway Ourselves?

It is time that Canadians took a new look at the St. Lawrence power and seaway development.

The seaway is no longer in the "billion-dollar-white-phantom class." It is daily becoming a project of highest priority to the industrial development of North America and especially of Canada. Power, iron ore and defence considerations are all key factors in this urgency.

As reported by Kenneth Wilson, The Post's Ottawa editor:

"In the Canadian view, the need for strengthening North American defences since June-27, makes the seaway even more important and urgent. If legal and political obstacles could be removed, the Government would clear the way for construction and development as quickly as possible in the hope that it would be well under way in the event of a third world war. If a third world war were to break out in the near future, this resolve might have to be altered. But the present idea at Ottawa is to look at the St. Lawrence as something to be got ahead with as quickly as possible, in the belief that come war or peace, it is a project of the highest priority in the industrial development of the Dominion."

So urgent does Ottawa consider the seaway, that plans are now actively under way to construct a purely Canadian ship channel, in the event that Congress fails to approve a joint undertaking next year. The all-Canadian route is regarded as feasible and economical. It would give us control over the route; permit us to charge our own tolls.

This all-Canadian project would cost more than a joint development. The entire cost of an all-Canada 27-ft. ship channel, from Prescott to Montreal, is estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$200 millions. (This, of course does not include the cost of power development works, which it is proposed would be charged directly to the users of that power.)

But this is held by many at Ottawa to be a figure well within our means measured against the benefits, they say, it would bring to all Canadians. It seems modest in relation to the \$130 millions we spent 25 years ago to build the Welland ship canal which is an integral part of any seaway project and was constructed with a view of the over-all seaway in mind.

A seaway development would provide Ontario, New York and Quebec with close to 3.5 billion horsepower of the cheapest and most accessible electric energy in the world. The cost to each of these great industrial areas would be of some \$200 millions each. This would be one half to one third of what they would pay for steam power. Only Quebec has other hydro-electric sources which it can tap for immediate future development. New York and Ontario are both in urgent need of new sources of electric power and may be gravely short by the time the first from the new St. Lawrence project could be made available.

Certain American interests have been able to delay this project repeatedly in the past. War dangers give the seaway particular importance. So does the immense lift it would give to the development of our natural resources. In any event, it appears to be something that won't be delayed very much longer.

- FOR PARENTS ONLY -

(By Nancy Cleaver)

CRIPPLED WITH FEAR

"Mummy, leave the light on in the hall. I don't like the dark."
"Don't let the big dog bite me, Daddy."
"Do you think a big storm is coming? Will you stay beside me if it thunders and lightnings?"
"I don't want to walk along that ledge. I get dizzy and I'm afraid of falling."

It is natural for children to express their fears and look to their parents for re-assurance and safety. Many children display fears of various things—the dark, animals, loud noises such as thunder, falling from high places, and of strangers.

How can parents best help their children who are fearful?

In the first place, some fear is necessary in the kind of world in which we live. The child who has no fear of being hit by a car or a truck, is apt to run out on the road after a ball, or hurry across to see a chum on the other side of the street without first looking to left and to right to see if a car is coming.

The little girl who is not afraid of being burned by her mother's iron, may try to use it herself and receive a nasty burn. The small boy who has no fear of the neighbor's cat may tease the pussy once too often and come crying to his mother with bleeding scratch on his hand. For many years fear has been useful in preventing people from getting themselves into "danger situations."

But many doctors and mental health experts are agreed that there is a great deal too much fear in the minds and hearts of countless grownups. This unnecessary fear lessens happiness and effectiveness in work. If a person becomes increasingly anxious and frightened, physical and mental well being may be in jeopardy.

Parents are warned to use fear of punishment very sparingly in disciplining their children. Never resort to threats about the "big policeman," or "the boogey man," or any other fictitious person who will deal out painful vengeance for misdeeds. Continually frightening a little child into good behaviour may seem to work in the present, but an adult who has little or no initiative (because he fears failure or disapproval) or one who is in a perpetual state of vague nervous apprehension of some cal-

amity befalling him, is distinctly handicapped.

Fears are very contagious, and sometimes it is not fear of punishment but a parent's own fear of lightning or something else which a child "catches." Mothers and fathers should be careful not to pass on to their children their own crippling fears.

Mothers and fathers often differ sharply in their ideas about the best way to deal with their child's fears. Junior is a timid little chap, and he is afraid to fight the two husky fellows who tease him on his way to school. Mother tries to think of ways to protect her son from possible injury from a physical encounter. Father believes in the "treat-em-rough" plan and tells his son to stand on his own feet and fight his tormentors.

Helen is afraid of the water, and Mother, remembering various drowning accidents, is in no hurry for her to learn to swim. Father sees many children Helen's age swimming with ease and delight, and he is tempted to either shame her into working hard at her strokes or to take her out in a boat and see how she gets along when she has to swim in the deep water.

Neither the too protective mother's attitude, nor the too impatient father's technique help a child face the problem of getting along with others or being at home in the water. Parents need to help their children grow in self-confidence.

Every child is different and must be treated as an individual, but without a doubt children are harmed if because of their fears they are called a "sissy" or a "fraidy cat."

Children should be allowed to speak of their fears. Their parents should tell them that they know that many little children are afraid at times, but as they grow older they will grow braver—and even laugh at the things which scared them! Being able to claim the Red Badge of Courage, is desired by every boy and girl. As the days pass a child feels his parents' moral support and patient understanding, and he is strengthened to face his own particular "giants" and conquer his fears.

The constant fearful child is a "crippled" child, and no parent wants his boy or girl to have an unnecessary handicap like this throughout his life.

Magic Spell of Christmas

(By Lewis Milligan)

Like all children of an older growth who were very properly educated in the classics of the nursery, and initiated into the mystic cult of Santa Claus, I am irresistibly attracted by the Christmas displays in the big store windows. I was gazing enrapt at one of these sidewalk shows today when it suddenly occurred to me that all this fanciful display throughout the country must cost millions of dollars every year. And I wondered what Old Scrooge (before his conversion) would have said about such "waste" of good money.

The cold, calculating economic planner would tell you that it is a sordid device of the capitalists to pick the pockets of the workers for profits. But as I looked at those working models of fairyland people and Christmas fantasia, I realized that the making of them must represent a variety of industries, which provide work and wages for thousands of people throughout the year. And this not to mention the designing and making of toys and numberless gifts that are of no practical use to those who receive them. So I came to the conclusion that Santa Claus was a good economic and industrial planner.

But the cultural value of Christmas cannot be reckoned or assessed in the terms of the economist.

This festive season provides a happy break from the year-round adult realities of life. It is essentially the children's season, for in it we celebrate the childhood of Him who came down from heaven with trailing clouds of glory, heralded by the angelic host above the hills of Palestine over two thousand years ago. As children we were thrilled with a vision of those angels descending in a shaft of heavenly light, and we listened in awe and wonder to their song of peace and good will toward men. "Heaven lies about us in our infancy," and if we would re-enter the Kingdom of Christmas we must become as a little child.

The children know nothing of our politics and economics, or the international wranglings at Lake Success. They live in the realm of the spirit. That is why they believe in Santa Claus and his fairies; and we can enter that realm if we stoop to the least of these. The spell of Christmas transforms the hard realities of this world into a fairy story. It turns our guns, tanks, airplanes, motor cars, trains and gigantic machinery into little toys, and our world into a Lilliput. We see ourselves as the fairies see us, and with them we can laugh or, at least, smile awhile at the cares and follies of this little interlude in the Life Everlasting of which Christ came to remind us.

UNITED CHURCH MISSIONARY ESCAPES KOREA

Beulah V. Bourns, United Church missionary in the Far East, has been evacuated from Korea to Japan, church officials announce. They reported receiving a cable from the 45-year-old native of Somerset, Man., saying she arrived in Japan.

Miss Bourns has worked in Korea since 1932. She was evacuated from South Korea with other Canadian missionaries when the North Koreans struck last June. She later returned and on Dec. 8 was reported in Seoul looking after war orphans. At that time she was the only Canadian missionary in Korea.

The center of a standard baseball is a piece of cork the size of a marble which has been aged for 15 years.

A man whose normal weight is 150 pounds would weigh about 50 pounds if all the water in his system were dried up.

Mahogany trees are cut by the light of the moon because they are then freest of sap and of richer color.

Skating on ice is possible because the weight of the body melts the ice and skater really is travelling on a film of water which freezes again as the weight is removed.

Harvey Triplets Thriving On Their First Birthday



BONNIE

"My birthday, eh?"



BRENDA

"And mine."

The Harvey triplets celebrated their first birthday on Wednesday. Bonnie, Brenda and Barbara Harvey, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harvey, Gormley, have thrived as well as any children.

"They have done very well," said their father. "We don't know what it is to be up at night with any one of them."

At birth, Bonnie weighed 4 lb. 13 ounces, Brenda 4 lb. 14 ounces and Barbara 5 lbs. 4 ounces. Now they weigh 19½ lbs., 19½ lbs., and 21½ lbs. respectively. Two have blue eyes and one has brown eyes.

The birthday party was a family affair and there were no prouder people there than the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harvey and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, all of Gormley.

"They were only a week old when we brought them home from the hospital in Newmarket," said Mrs. Harvey. Now the triplets can stand up and are making their first attempts at walking.

"Everyone has been good to them," said Mrs. Harvey. Women's Institutes in the district have presented the babies with several gifts including three junior beds and three silver cups. The triplets have one brother Dean, four.



BARBARA

"Let's celebrate."

DAYS OF YORE

From the Files of the Stouffville Tribune 34 Years Ago

Edwin and Paul Boadway, S. Brownsberger and Everton Smith are home for Christmas holidays after completing the fall term at the Normal School, Toronto.

Miss Maggie Kellington has been visiting Mr. David and Mr. A. W. Scott's.

J. B. Wurts received to-day a cheque from the K.O.T.M. for fifteen hundred dollars which will go to Ross E. Hare.

O. Dean Kester recently received a letter from Harold Zellers who says: "You will be surprised to hear that I am in France. They call it sunny Frances, but believe me, we are stuck here in a mud hole. It is such changeable weather, one day it is half decent, the next it is rotten. There are a few hundred German prisoners a short walk from our camp and some are very young looking boys. When the British Tommies pass through on the train they throw their bully beef and biscuits at them and they snatch it up like mad dogs. All the rest of the boys are O.K. as far as I know."

15 Years Ago

Myron Anderson who underwent an operation while in the Toronto General Hospital is expected home shortly, as he is reported to be making satisfactory recovery. This most recent operation in an effort to bring strength into his wounded arm over which the most skilled physicians have been interested for years, necessitated taking a part of the bone from one of his legs and grafting it to the bones of the arm. The operation included making screws from the bone of the leg with

which to fasten a portion onto the bones of the upper part of the arm. If the operation proves successful and growth and activity is stimulated in the maimed arm, it will go down as a great triumph for surgery.

Myron Anderson who underwent a serious operation last week was suddenly attacked with appendicitis on Tuesday and was immediately operated on.

Councillor Arthur E. Weldon announced that he is definitely not a candidate for municipal office for 1936. Mr. Weldon stresses the pressure of business as his reason for retiring.

5 Years Ago

Sgt. Allen McConnochie, C.P.C. has received his discharge from the army and returned to his former position on the local post office staff this week.

Who was the woman that sent in a telephone message saying that her phone had gone dead. The operator said, "If your phone is dead how is it you are able to converse with me?" She hung up.

Rev. Harry Worling who served in India with the forces there, was in town on Monday morning and said it was his first glimpse of Stouffville in ten years. Mr. and Mrs. Worling with their little daughter are living in a cottage in Whitechurch for a short time during which period this former Christian church pastor is getting much needed quiet and rest.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Chadwick and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smits were on a motor trip last week which took them to Akron and Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. John Button, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Button of this town, has been granted his discharge from the R.C.A.F. and expects in a short time to establish himself in Stouffville where he will develop a medical practice.