

EDITOR'S MAIL

Claremont, Ontario,
January 10, 1952.

Stouffville Tribune,
Stouffville, Ontario.
Dear Charles:

At the annual meeting of the Pickering Township Film Council last Tuesday evening (Jan. 8th) two or three times the Stouffville Tribune was thanked by different committee chairmen for their co-operation in publicizing our activities during the past year.

"Without the press," said Rev. Monkman, "the Film Council could not have accomplished what they did." He went on to mention the Stouffville Tribune and the Pickering News for all they had done for us.

Reg. Hoskins in his report as 2nd Vice President also stressed how important the press had been in helping the film council become known to so many throughout the township. As a result, we now have 34 members, and most of them have signified their intention of joining again for another year.

Now that we have purchased our second projector, we are in a position to accept a few more applications. A couple months ago, however, we were discouraging memberships as we had all the members that we could handle with only one projector.

Comic films are another feature of the library in Claremont. For a very small daily fee our members are able to rent comic films for showing in their own communities.

You may be interested in knowing that last year we had 260 films showing in Pickering Township and adjacent communities. The library handled over 150 films during the year, and more than 12,000 attended the showings.

The National Film Board feels that for the first year of operation we have done an outstanding job, and Mr. Wm. Proctor, N.F.B. field representative in this district said in his talk, "Both the Stouffville Tribune and the Pickering News deserve a great deal of credit for the formation of the Pickering Township Film Council in publicizing our activities and keeping the public informed as to what we are doing."

Let me add my own personal thanks to the above. All you have done is most certainly appreciated.

Yours sincerely,
Clare Keevil

CEDAR GROVE

(Thursday, Jan. 10)

Do you have friends, living in the city, who come out to Cedar Grove in July and August and say, "It's lovely out here in the summer time but don't you find it lonely in the winter? Whatever do you find to do?" You might suggest they try our life out here for a week right about now. They will go back to the city exhausted and glad to be living in the comparative quiet of urban life.

There is so much to do in our village that, if we take in everything a great many jobs laid aside "to be done during the winter" still remain undone when it's time to get the sweet peas planted. Last Friday evening the Community Club held their annual meeting. This time, in place of the usual pot luck supper, they had a turkey dinner. Over eighty people who ate the quantities of turkey, vegetables, cranberries and pies will agree that the dinner was a huge success. So good, in fact, that we hope it will become an annual tradition in Cedar Grove. Added to the enjoyment of the delicious food was the group of coloured slides shown by Mr. Arnold Wyttenback taken on a trip to his native Switzerland. Naturally we expected to see mountains. But such mountains. Mr. Wyttenback is an artist with a camera and every picture showed the mountains at their most majestic, their most interesting and their greatest. His love of his country and his love of colour and composition was apparent in every slide. Following the Swiss photographs we saw a few taken in Canada. These were so beautiful that they gave a wonderful feeling of pride to every Canadian present.

The election of officers did not include many changes from 1951. President, Lloyd Clendenen; Vice President, Archie Little; Treas., Wally Reesor; Sec'y., Myrtle Hamil; Ass. Sec'y., Helen Little; Lunch Conveners, Myrtle Milroy, Jean Carr, Lillian Dean, Marion McCowan; Works Conveners, Stan Milroy, Archie Little, Bob Lapp and Austin Reesor; Sports Conv., Scotty Crichton and Wynn Bridges; Ass., Louise Carr; Press Sec'y., Pat McClennar; Auditors, Jack Walton and Jack Offen.

It was decided at the meeting that the partition be removed in the clubhouse at Cedarena making the building all one big room. This should meet with the children's approval and also with the daddies who take their small daughters skating. And speaking of that kind of daddies... we have two more recent little girls in the village. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Walton and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lapp both have new daughters. Congratulations to the new parents and welcome to the new arrivals.

Hot-Stove Sessions Plentiful Overseas Too

By George Abell of Stouffville

Here it is January again. No doubt most toys and all New Year's Resolutions are well broken by now. With the elections over the standard topic of conversation around Les Wilson's furnace and Shiner's little stove will of course be hockey. I never could figure how women got their reputation for gossiping and doing a lot of talking because in my time I have heard thousands of hours of conversation in garages and around various hot stoves in Ontario without ever hearing anything worth listening to and it's just the same here.

The Britisher is even more of a gregarious animal than Canadians and to fill this need there are any number of establishments which provide a warm place to gather and discuss profound questions.

In Epsom, as in all towns, there is a variety of clubs. Liberal, Labour, Conservative, Workingmen's, Comrades, Legion, Firemen's, Photographers and at least half a dozen Athletic clubs at which the most strenuous athletic events are billiards, darts and making big pints of four x ale disappear.

Conversation is generally on the same high plane as any place men gather in our part of the world with the main difference being that as Epsom lives by, for and

on thoroughbred race horses most talk is 100% concerned with them. One breezy day some weeks ago I heard this brilliant sample of oratory in the local Legion Hall. One exercise boy (40 years old and four foot ten high) was standing in front of the fire warming the lower part of his back when another wanders up.

"Windy today, Ennery!"

"'Tis an all-Sam boy."

"'Twas jest such a day twelve years ago, Ennery, when Chalky White and I was exercising them two stallions of Lord Roseberry's on the downs when they tuk to fighting," and on and on and on for twenty minutes about this episode with all the details of everything that happened until both horses were in canvas slings having their wounds treated and both riders had had a severe dressing down from the head trainer.

One old chap of eighty who spends most of his time halfway between the fireplace and the bar of another club has a wonderful memory and sense of humour. Like most old fellows who hold forth to a young audience his favorite theme is how soft the people are today. Why, when he was a boy people worked seventy-two hours a week for two pence an hour and were "happy as if they were in their right minds." Eggs were a penny a dozen and beer a

penny a pint but why go on, I'm sure we've all heard it before. His favorite anecdote however, concerns three widows at the turn of the century who lined up each Tuesday morning at a local church for their two shillings a week poor allotment and who then sedately filed into the pub across the road to each buy a round of gin at four pence a glass to ward off rheumatism.

This old gentleman can (and will if nobody is quick enough to stop him) recite without a mistake the name, owner, trainer, jockey and time of every Derby winner since 1895. It's fascinating to hear him spin stories of the days when the nobility thought nothing of a wager of ten or twenty thousand pounds on a horse of their fancy. Since income tax and estate duties have got so heavy these same gentlemen and their wives are too busy showing visitors around their ancestral homes at half a crown each to attend race meetings.

Each club subscribes to half a dozen morning papers and a lot of men find time to drop in mornings and try to pick a winner or two for the day and bet a few shillings on them with their favorite bookmaker. I notice the bookmakers drive nice cars and smoke cigars while most of the punters (in Canada they spell that word sucker) ride bicycles and roll their

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own cigarettes.

The various clubs all have teams playing cribbage, chess, bridge, darts, billiards and even canasta so that a much higher percentage of adults participate in organized recreation than in Canada. A feature that I feel is lacking, so far as I know, at home is the weekly family nights at each club here when the wives and children come and entertainment is provided for them. Alfie has a lot better chance of getting out four nights a week if his good wife knows she's going with him to the same place on Saturday night.

So long for this week, must close now and rush to Southampton to give this letter to Winnie to deliver and so save the stamp.

Subscribe to The Tribune today.

All that a wallflower needs in order to blossom out is some son.

Motorists get drivers' licenses after making the grade—and then get out and make it too fast.

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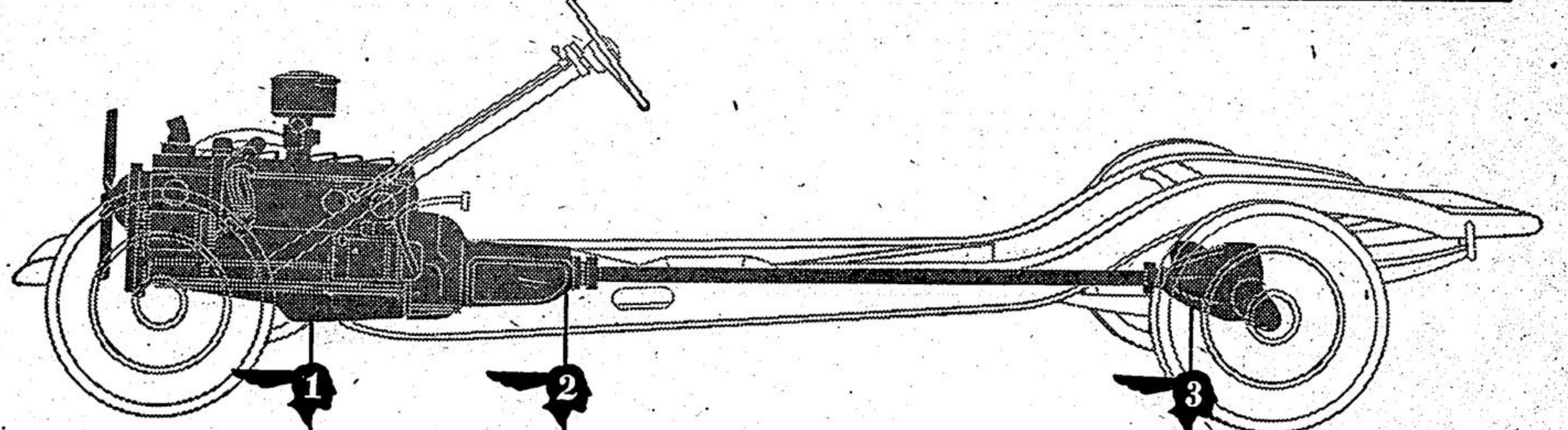
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What a thrill. Bony limbs all out, ugly hollows fill up, neck no longer scrawny, body loses half-starved, sickly "bean-pole" look. Thousands of girls, women, men, who never could gain before, are now proud of shapely, healthy-looking bodies. They thank the special view-building, oestrogenic tonic, Oestrex. Its tonic, stimulant, invigorator, iron, vitamin B₁₂, calcium, enriches blood, improves appetite and digestion so food gives you more strength and nourishment, put flesh on bare bones. Don't fret getting too fat. Stop when you've gained the 5, 10, 15 or 20 lbs. you need for normal weight. Costs little. New "get acquainted" size only 50c. Try famous Oestrex Tonic Tablets for new vigor and added pounds, this very day. At all drug stores.



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THE POWER YOU WANT	WHEN YOU WANT IT	WHERE YOU WANT IT
<p>1 HIGH COMPRESSION ENGINES</p> <p>2 NEW DUAL-RANGE HYDRA-MATIC OR POWERGLIDE AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION</p> <p>3 NEW ECONOMY AXLE</p> <p>Beautiful New Silver Streak Styling Choice of Deluxe Upholstery to Harmonize with Body Color Complete New Color Ensembles, Inside and Out Choice of 6 or 8 Cylinder Engines Twin-Duct, Built-In Ventilating System Unmatched Record for Long, Trouble-Free Life</p> <p>* Dual-Range Hydra-Matic Drive optional at extra cost on Chiefline Series. PowerGlide optional on Fleetleader Deluxe Models at extra cost.</p>	<p>Only when your own eyes have feasted on the luxurious new interiors and color harmonies of the great new 1952 Pontiacs will you know the full story of their beauty. And only your own foot on the accelerator can demonstrate the eager response of the high-compression Pontiac engines — for horsepower has been stepped-up on both the Pontiac "6" and the Pontiac "8".</p> <p>Treat yourself, also, to a demonstration of Pontiac's spectacular new Dual-Range Hydra-Matic Drive*. Set it in Traffic Range, and feel how the high-compression engine streaks you out ahead. Then flick over to Economy Range and relax in effortless, silent riding ease.</p> <p>Or, if you prefer, you can choose a 1952</p>	<p>Pontiac equipped with silk-smooth Power-Glide*—for Pontiac, and only Pontiac, offers you a choice of two completely automatic transmissions, combined with the new Economy Axle.</p> <p>Above all, don't forget to check the price-tags on the wonderful new 1952 Pontiac line. In original cost, as in all else, you'll agree that "Dollar for Dollar you can't beat a Pontiac." Come in and see for yourself!</p>

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Stouffville Ontario

