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NOTES and COMMENTS

'Hey, Dad, Will You Help Me?'

When a man gets home from work or business and settles down for the evening in his soft shoes to lounge, to meditate, to watch TV, to read or listen to the radio, it is not difficult to stir resentment in him by slight annoyance.

Serenity at the end of the day is so desirable, it is small wonder that interference with it should cause loss of patience.

Children, so much loved and cherished by dad, are often the cause of a ruffled temper when they break in on father's hour of serenity, particularly when they register a legitimate call for help with their homework.

Patience and tolerance are not easy virtues in young parents. Too often love of the children is not deep enough to enjoy the demands of the little ones.

In later years when the fledglings are gone from the nest and their voices no longer break in on the quiet and serenity that ends the day, there is regret that more joy was not taken in the years gone from the "hey, dad, will you help me?"

Money Cannot Buy Value

During the year 1951, farmers comprised 20.2 per cent. of the Canadian population and received 12.4 per cent of the net national income.

This is equivalent to \$1.80 for the average city dweller for every dollar the average farmer received.

Here is evidence that the city dweller has found ways of getting for himself an undue share of the wealth produced by us all.

It doesn't necessarily follow that he is getting any greater satisfaction out of life than the farmer.

Easy money is no inducement to judicious spending. It is more likely to have the opposite effect.

It is a fact that city dwellers spend money on things that yield neither value nor lasting pleasure.

A county sherriff states that the documents registered in his office are ample evidence that the big wages people are receiving today are enticing them into debt that they will never be able to pay when this boom is over.

When asked if this applied to the farmers, he said it did not, for the farmers were cleaning up their mortgages and improving their properties.

But there is also the value the worker derives from the activity and the discipline of the work itself. This value can't be expressed in dollars and cents, but in the physical, mental, and moral development that good work always confers on those who do it.

This value is not transferable. It goes only to him who creates it, and no one can take it from him.

We offer this as a consoling thought to those farmers who chafe under the system that pays its best rewards to those who are able to extract them.

Our Schools

If secondary school enrolment is to double in the twelve years following 1952 as the Canadian Education Week folder says it will, on no less of an authority than the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, then we had better take a good look at the situation in Stouffville.

This is a revelation indeed. We have already heard the prelude to this announcement and many Canadian municipalities have been forced to expand their public school facilities. New buildings have been constructed at tremendous cost but we don't propose to go into that one now.

In saluting Education Week, we think we can make our best contribution by asking a few questions that we think pertinent to this whole problem of public education.

How sound have we been in our recent trends toward "modern" school buildings?

What expert advice have school authorities when they are faced with the necessity of building new schools?

Can we afford some of the extra-curricular facilities, swimming pools, auditoriums, etc., that are being built into many of our modern school buildings?

How are we going to meet the teacher shortage that already exists and catch up with the added demands of doubling our high school population?

Do taxpayers and parents give their best attention and support to the public-spirited men and women who get themselves elected to our Boards of Education, School Boards, etc.?

Before we jump to conclusions and start yelling about high taxes, we might just remember that we Canadians in total spend approximately four times as much money on alcoholic beverages and tobacco as we do on our educational systems. We suggest that ratepayers associations, Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce, parent-teacher associations, and other democratic organizations have a big job of work in studying the problems of public education in Canada and coming up with some guidance and assistance for the 71,889 school trustees who are struggling with this problem themselves in Canada's ten provinces.

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



BYGONE DAYS

From the Files of The Tribune 64 Years Ago

On Thursday of last week, Blake, the six-year old son of Mr. John Saunders fell from a horse chestnut tree into which he had climbed and broke his collar-bone and received other injuries to his shoulder.

Geo. McKuen, the ten-year old son of Mr. John McKuen of the 5th concession of Whitechurch broke his leg at the Bloomington school on Thursday.

Away back in the dim ages of the past there was a petition circulated and signed by everyone to whom it was presented, asking for lamps along the Main Street. A committee was appointed to examine into the cost and the lamps have not come yet. Some wanderers who happen to be out after 8 p.m. may wander off into the country and not know the difference.

Attention was called last week to the great need there is for a side-walk union between Daley's Hall and Mr. Flint's. The reason urged was a strong one, namely the unsightliness of the street.

A good many of our neighbours, to say nothing of residents, are perhaps unaware of the large number of new residences that have been built during the present year. Some of them are exceptionally fine and will rank among the best in town, notably those of Messrs John Baker and S.M. Warriner, the former at the corner of Main and Albert Streets and the latter on Church St.

On Monday morning as Mr. L. Hoover of the 10th concession of Markham was returning from Stouffville driving a fine chestnut mare, the animal ran away and kicked herself clear of the sulky, and darted up the hill. She was stopped in front of Rev. J. Willoughby's uninjured save for a few scratches. Mr. Hoover too escaped without damage although the rig was completely wrecked.

The parties who took the ham from the premises of Mr. H. Woodburn, Ringwood, will be kind enough to kill a pig and send back as much as they can spare. It is well known who stole this section of the slaughtered swine and unless some restitution is made, the guilty ones may be prosecuted.

For some time the flouring mills at the west end have been shut down and the workmen have been busy putting in the machinery to transform the old-fashioned mill into a full-fledged roller mill. Their work was completed recently and the mill under the new system is in full swing night and day.

Mr. T.J. Dougall has a supply of soft coal which owners of engines will find profitable to use for their engines. Threshers and others having portable engines prefer coal to wood.

On Sunday night a little boy, son of Mr. H. Forsyth of the second concession of Uxbridge was trampled on by a horse. The boy was picking up a horse when the horse stepped on him inflicting a severe gash on the head.

27 Years Ago

As spring draws near, prospects for more building in Stouffville are increasing. Mr. Abram Yake has purchased Mr. Edw. Pennock's frame house near the livery barns and will move it to the vacant lot alongside his dwelling on Main Street.

Mr. Alfred Pugh who has worked the Wilnot Brown farm adjoining Stouffville to the east, is giving up farming and will move into Stouffville. His auction sale will be one of the largest of the season as Mr. Pugh has a big herd of cows and many implements. Mr. Ira Rusnell has taken over Mr. Pugh's lease.

A supply of hard coal is expected to arrive in Stouffville within a week or ten days and is likely to retail at around \$15 per ton.

The little village of Unionville proposes to erect a modern skating and curling rink on the ground adjoining their lawn bowling green. The estimated cost is \$10,000 and the money is to be raised by subscription.

During the past few weeks the country roads out from Stouffville have been the worst in years, for snow drifts and for this reason the rural mail routes have suffered more interruptions than usual.

Master Johnny Button held a skating party last Friday night for his young friends of the public school in the Maple Leaf Rink. The evening wound up with a weiner feed.

Despite the drifted condition of the roads last Thursday the Stouffville market was fairly well attended and there was a great quantity of eggs brought in. They sold for 35 cents per dozen, while butter sold from 38 to 40 cents a pound.

The schedule of games of the local curlers was completed on Monday night with Harry Brillinger's rink composed of Wm. Colewell, Ernest Stouffer, Walter Brillinger and H. Brillinger, skip, tied for the final place with F.L. Button's rink composed of Harry Kilneck, Bert Smith, J. Blake Sanders and F.L. Button, skip. These two rinks played off the tie and the Brillinger team won out by one shot after a close and exciting game. After the game F.L. Button entertained both rinks at his home to an oyster supper.

The New Star six is now in the show rooms of Baker Bros. at the Standard Garage and anyone interested is invited to call and look over this elegant new model or better still have the firm take you for a ride in this car.

For Parents Only



YOU AND YOUR CHURCH

By Nancy Cleaver

"I haven't been to church since I was married and hardly any of my friends have (although for some reason we all send our children to Sunday School). On the church's own admission we represent a fast-growing class."

An outstanding Canadian writer, Robert Thomas Allen, recently made this comment.

What is your reaction to this? At least it is honest. But is this the best atmosphere in which to bring up children? Who does this father think he is fooling? Certainly not any bright youngster!

If, by any chance, you belong in this "fast-growing class" of disinterested church folk, what does your non-attendance say to your child? Does your example not shout to him, much louder than any words, "Religion is 'kid stuff,' and we have no time for it. You run along to Sunday School. We know where you are — safe, and not into mischief or bothering us."

When all goes well, many people seem to get along fairly happily and successfully without the church. But what happens when trouble, real sorrow strikes? If the life of that son or daughter of yours was to be snuffed out today by some horrible accident or sudden illness, to whom would you turn? No matter how casual you had been about your church, would you not want a religious funeral service?

The church's teaching about immortality, about life after death, might fall on ears deafened by grief. But what parent would choose to have the little body buried with no prayer said over the grave? Is it not rather shabby to use the church in the hour of darkness but ignore it in the days of sunshine?

How much an adult misses who has not time for church. Realization of the value of a church connection to a home, is not made by

gathering around as a family and looking at the church from the outside, (and criticizing its weaknesses with clever phrases and half-truths)!

Many a mother or dad who has drifted away from the church, has started to attend church again regularly because a son or daughter wants to go to Junior congregation. Then, almost to their surprise, mother and dad may discover some way in which the church answers some special need of their own!

One parent who loves music finds peace and serenity in the hymns and a quiet worship service. A father in listening to the sermon has his ideas for daily living re-enforced. A fearful mother has her weight of anxiety lifted during the prayer as communion with God becomes more real to her.

Another parent who is lonely, seeks the warm companionship in a church group. A mother in a missionary society feels she is doing something constructive to further peace and the Kingdom of God on earth. A man whose own boy is entering adolescence finds a satisfaction in wholeheartedly backing the Scoutmaster and in becoming a Sunday School teacher. Still another thoughtful parent supports the Christian church because he sees in it the greatest force opposing the growth of Communism which threatens our democratic way of life today.

The founder of Christianity, "As his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day." Jesus knew the uselessness of half-hearted allegiance. He said bluntly, "He who is not for me, is against me." Fathers and mothers can you answer that challenge?

Where do you stand, as a parent, for or against the church, the body of Christ on earth? The future of your country, of your children and

EDITOR'S MAIL

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 21st, 1953.

Editor, "The Tribune," Stouffville, Ont. Dear Sir:

Your brief — but graceful — editorial "Farm People" made friends for The Tribune here on the pavements; for it 'sparked' a first-class discussion in our rural-urban study club. One very characteristic contribution was made from the farm side of the table, and I thought the following "quote" might be considered apt and timely. The timeless and characteristic words are from an address by "T.R." (Theodore Roosevelt) almost a half-century ago (1905) and, in this reader's opinion, are truer in 1953 than when spoken: "I warn my countrymen that the great recent progress made in city life is not a full measure of our civilization; for our civilization rests at bottom on the wholesomeness, the attractiveness, and the completeness, as well as the prosperity, of life in the country. The men and women on the farm stand for what is fundamentally best and most needed in our American life. Upon the development of country life rests ultimately our ability, by methods of farming requiring the highest intelligence, to continue to feed and clothe the hungry nations; to supply the city with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life. We need the development of men in the open country who will be in the future, as in the past, the stay and strength of the nation in time of war and its guiding and controlling spirit in time of peace. If there is one lesson taught by history, it is that the permanent greatness of any state must ultimately depend more upon the character of its country population than upon anything else. No growth of cities, no growth of wealth can make up for a loss in either the number or the character of the farming population." "JUNIOR FARMER"

Your children's children may well depend on your answer. (Copyright)

what's happening to-day



There is one thing everyone, everywhere has in common, and that is the constant hunger for news . . . It is a hunger which must be satisfied every day — a hunger which is expressed in this one absorbing question . . . What's happening today?

You must know what is happening in your own town or township. You must know what is happening in municipal government, sports and society. Canada's newspapers exist to meet this need of yours. They, and they only, give you all the news, with speed, authority, and in permanent visible form.

But you are busy — you want more than news — you expect interpretation and selection. And in this, newspapers are supreme and unique. No other medium can clarify, sum up, and interpret the news in a weekly record for you to see and judge.

Newspaper advertising is therefore something more than ordinary advertising. It is part of the power generated by the news dynamo — the power which enables you to know, and therefore to decide and judge. And newspaper advertising, like the news itself, is reborn weekly, fresh, sparkling with the action of each week's events.

It reaches everyone who can be reached by all other forms of advertising combined. Whatever else they may read or hear or do, people will read the newspaper. So it is not surprising that most advertisers harness their message to the news, and the newspapers deliver it weekly to thousands across Canada.

This weekly "news-vertising" vitally concerns you. It acquaints you with those innumerable every day products and services about which you must be informed if you want to live efficiently and happily.

The Stouffville Tribune