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OUR EDITORIAL COMMENT

Most Favored Community

A wave of appreciation was much in evidence last weekend when our wonderful new swimming pool, the gift of Arthur Latham, was opened to the public. The opening came at a most opportune time with a real heat wave prevailing and crowds flocked to the park to see this latest addition to its many fine facilities.

The citizens of Stouffville owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Latham which goes far beyond any tangible tokens that can be offered. He has made Stouffville unquestionably, the most favored town of its size in Ontario. He has given us a recreational park with facilities second to none, and placed us as citizens, forever in his debt.

Local taxpayers should pay for

regular town services with a smile when they consider the great wealth of luxury facilities that have been given them free. Like all communities we have our critics and our chronic grumblers who are like the barnacles on a ship and must be dragged along by the progressive majority.

Stouffville "never had it so good," and we believe that more and more residents are realizing this fact each day. On July 31st there will be an official opening of the swimming pool and further recognition of our town's benefactor, Mr. Latham. But before this official event is held we want to join with, and help voice, the heartfelt appreciation of the hundreds of kiddies and their parents who have been bubbling over with praise of this wonderful gift placed at their disposal.

The Squeaking Wheel

God gave us two ends with a connecting link; With one we sit, with the other we think.

Our success depends upon which we use— Heads we win, tails we lose!

(Good Impressions)

Just before the recent federal elections, a woman was explaining she had decided to vote for the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation this time because, she said: "Well, the other people haven't done much."

She was queried about what she expected of any government.

"Taxes are too high," was the rejoinder.

Upon further examination, it was found she was talking about the taxes on her home, nothing else— just taxes on her home. She had never bothered to find out the federal government had little or nothing to do with her property taxes. "They hadn't done anything to relieve them so she was going to vote C.C.F. It didn't matter to her who was responsible."

How many other men and women are the same way? How many know the exact difference between the provincial government, the federal gov-

ernment and the municipal government? You would probably be shocked to find out.

It is appalling the amount of ignorance displayed in the matter of governments. A group of people get talking on a street corner and everyone has a beef against something but there isn't one in one thousand who gets off his rusty dusty to do anything about it. Except to blow off steam on the street corners. There is rarely a constructive thought voiced, just chronic complainers with nothing better to do.

What should you do? Find out both sides of the story if you have a problem and tackle it with an open mind. If it has municipal jurisdiction, take it to the mayor and council. You'll get a hearing and you'll be offered a solution if it is for the good of the majority. If it is a provincial matter, write to your M.P.P. If it is a federal matter, write to your M.P. If he is a conscientious representative you'll receive a sympathetic answer. If he isn't you've no one but yourself to blame. You put him there.

Just get off your tail and use your head a little. You'll be surprised how much you didn't know when you thought you knew it all.

—Elmira Signet.

Picnic Time

Your writer can attest to the fact that the provision of picnic tables along our highways and in public parks has been one of the most popular moves ever made by the Ontario Highways Dept.

Locally these popular stopping points have been given a helping hand with the introduction of "Deer Park" by Mr. Walter Atkinson. This well-known auctioneer and sales arena proprietor has opened his small wooded acreage on the outskirts of town to the public for picnics, placed

tables there for their accommodation and brought in wildlife to further enhance the setting.

With our crowded weekend highways one has difficulty in finding a roadside table that is not occupied around meal time despite the fact that literally hundreds of these tables have been set out at every convenient spot. Mr. Atkinson's move will be appreciated, not only by the Highways Dept. but the travelling public which is already making good use of the facilities.

Sabbath to be Holy

By Dolores Deverell

Last Sunday driving along No. 47 Highway and through villages south, we noticed stores open where fruits, vegetables, books, cards, etc., were being sold; even a bowling alley where in stood young people drinking pop, etc., though we were unable to ascertain from the road whether the alleys were being used or not. But as we looked, we wondered if these places, all of them ideally located to do excellent business throughout the week, really have to remain open on Sunday. We are sure that if these people fully understood the true significance of the Sabbath, they willingly would observe it as the Lord our God commanded us to do for our own good. Was God, in asking one seventh of our time and one tenth of our wages, being unreasonable? Welcomed against all He has done and does for us— is this not as a mere drop of water in the ocean? Yet we begrudge Him this small portion? Are we not being exceedingly ungrateful?

God Himself observed the Sabbath: In six days He made heaven and earth, the sea and all the host of them, and rested on the seventh day. Therefore, He blessed the Sabbath and hallowed it. — Genesis 2. Again in Exodus: when the children of Israel passed through that great and terrible wilderness of Sin by Sinai, God fed them with manna: "Six days ye shall gather it, but on the seventh day, which is the Sabbath, in it there shall be none; therefore, on the sixth day shall be given you twice the daily ration." In that same wilderness, when God came down upon Mount Sinai to give Moses the Laws, His

glory abode on the Mount and the cloud covered it six days; on the seventh day He called unto Moses out of the midst of the cloud and Moses went up. And in the 40 days Moses remained there with God, he was given the tables of the testimony; the tables "were written on both sides and were the work of God and the writing was the writing of God." Notice how God here, stressed the importance of the Sabbath: "Verily my Sabbaths ye shall keep; for it is a sign between me and thee throughout your generations; that ye may know that I am the Lord that doth sanctify you. Ye shall keep the Sabbath therefore, for it is holy unto you; everyone that defileth it shall surely be cut off from among his people." (that is, the chosen people). Six days may work be done, but the Seventh is the Sabbath of rest, holy to the Lord; wherefore, the children of Israel shall keep the Sabbath to observe it throughout their generations, for a perpetual covenant. It is a sign between me and the children of Israel for ever!" (Exodus 31: 13-17).

No other commandment in the Bible is given more emphasis or is oftener repeated than that pertaining to the Sabbath. Again and again God refers to it: "Six days thou shalt work, but on the seventh day thou shalt rest, in earing time and in harvest thou shalt rest!" proving its great importance. God likens it to a "marriage agreement" with Him. It is a promise, a sign, that, as long as we remember it and keep it holy, we acknowledge Him before the whole world as our Lord and God, and are therefore unto Him, a peculiar treasure, a people above

all peoples of the earth, and there is no end to His love and blessings.

If we break it, however, then we separate or estrange ourselves from Him, just as when one breaks his or her marriage vows, or other contract entered into with another person. "We now are no longer His very own, for we openly, before all the other nations, cast Him behind our back and let it be known that "from now on we will do as we choose!"

And all this without cause, for God never yet has broken a covenant which He made with His chosen ones. Therefore, we cannot expect Him to still be the same, we must expect chastisement, even great desolation. Read Leviticus 26 and Deut. 27 to 29 for a list of blessings for obedience, and curses for disobedience; following which God concludes thus: "See, I have set before you this day Life and Death, blessing and cursing; Therefore, choose Life that both thou and thy seed may live!"

COUNTY LETS CONTRACT FOR NEW ADMIN. BLDG.

York County council on Tuesday let the contract for the new county building to be built in Newmarket.

In April, council passed a by-law authorizing the issue of debentures, not to exceed \$150,000, for the construction of a new administration building on the present Newmarket property. It will house council chambers and

LAFF OF THE WEEK



"May I see your next job, please?"

BETWEEN OURSELVES

BY Archer Wallace

Ideal Marriages

We hear so much of broken marriages with all the unhappiness involved that it is good to remember how many delightful unions take place. Here is a story told me in Toronto but I have thought about it many times.

A friend of mine who is a clergyman in a large Canadian city told me one evening, several years ago, his phone rang quite late. A man asked him if he could be at church a few minutes before eleven the following morning. The appointment was made, and the next morning an old man, who was seventy-nine years old, and his wife, who was seventy-seven greeted the clergyman. "Will you please come into the church?" said the man. All three entered the church and walked down the aisle.

Then the old man drew out his watch. "Fifty years ago to a minute," he said, "this dear lady and I stood here and were united in holy matrimony. We have been so very happy that it seems like a few months. We now live in California, and we have made this journey just to celebrate our golden anniversary. We are grateful to God. Would you please lead us in prayer?"

After that, he wanted to give the clergyman \$50. My friend refused it, saying that he had done nothing for the man and could not accept money from a stranger. "Well, then, are there any poor people in this district?" the man asked. On being assured there were, he insisted that the money be used to help them. He went on, "Fifty dollars is only one dollar a year, and that isn't much to return to God for such happiness as ours." The next day they left for California, their purpose fulfilled.

I was glad to get that story, which, I know, is true in every detail. With all the divorces in modern life, such loyalty, devotion, and gratitude is like a breath of clean, pure air. I do wish, however, that the old couple had given my friend their recipe! It might help. There have been, and still are, millions of happy marriages. I get tired of hearing speeches and reading articles on "Is marriage a failure?" It all depends upon the person who marries. Marriage is a failure when moral standards have been lowered, when men and women have lost reverence for God and respect for themselves. When that happens, no amount of material comfort can make amends.

After the death of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, her bereaved husband, Robert Browning, kissed the steps of Marylebone Church, up which she had passed on her wedding day. That was a great compliment, and so was Chaucer's reply, when someone asked him if he were not himself who else in the world would he like to be: "My wife's second husband." These two cases remind me of one of the most tender and romantic love stories in all literature, that of Jacob and Rachel. Listen to the music of these words: "Jacob loved Rachel. . . . And Jacob served seven years for Rachel; and they seemed unto him but a few days, for the love he had to her."

It was my privilege, not long ago, to speak at a veterans' banquet. The place next to me was vacant for quite a while, then the latecomer arrived, fell to, and soon caught up to the rest of us. "You enjoy your food," I said to this marathon feaster. "I do," he replied, "and listen. A few weeks ago my father and mother celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. There were a lot of speeches, and the guests insisted on my mother saying something. Now, unlike most women, my mother is no talker, but at least she got up and said: 'Friends, all I have to say is this: I have been married to John for sixty years, and he has never found fault with my cooking!'"

That was a fine compliment, even though the old lady's memory may have failed just a little. But it was a nice thing to say anyway, and no doubt his appreciation had helped her cooking. The thing that amazes me is that women keep on baking, washing, darning, cleaning, and doing scores of other things without much applause. It isn't that husbands don't appreciate, but they too often take things for granted.

I should like to quote some lines in which Robert Browning expressed his appreciation of all his wife meant to him:

Love, if you knew the light
That your soul casts in my sight;
How I look to you
For the pure and true,
And the beautiful and the right.

Today's quotation is from the book of Genesis: "And Jacob served seven years for Rachel and they seemed as a few days because of the love he bore her."

general administration offices, including the county clerk and his staff and the assessor and his staff.

D. H. Payne and Sons Ltd., contractors, Scarboro, have been awarded the contract at a figure of \$138,020 plus \$326 for screens. They have agreed to post a bond of \$7,500

Any ultimate consumer knows that those who refer to current inflation as "creeping" are poor judges of speed.

As the Ottawa Journal observes: "Canada's new Parliament has a butcher and a baker but, a sign of the times, no candlestick-maker."

FOR PARENTS ONLY

Vacation Activities

by Nancy Weaver

"The skies are blue and the trees are green, and I long for a long vacation!" wrote Ted Robinson, the writer, as he complained of his lack of inspiration in his "Typewriter's Song." Boys and girls, as well as adults, "long for a long vacation!" Summer holidays are certainly greeted with joy! The question of leisure time activities of children during the summer months faces parents everywhere.

This does not mean that every minute of a child's day should be planned! During the school year with lessons such as music after four o'clock, with clubs and athletics, often a child has very little time of his own. He may complain, with good reason, that he hasn't much chance to do what he likes.

This unscheduled time, when he chooses his own activity, is important to the growth of his character. In it he makes choices, he learns to plan and to complete a project. If in his childhood he does not find how to be happy when left to his own resources, how is he going to discover this when he reaches maturity?

Boys and girls need a variety of leisure time interests and vacation time is their golden opportunity to try out different hobbies. They want to do things with their own chums but there should also be a place for satisfying family excursions such as picnics. The handicraft which fascinates a child now may not be a permanent interest. But if it enriches his life at the time, it is worthwhile.

Although children want freedom of choice in their vacation fun, parents can help by talking over with them what they want to do. Mother or dad, by providing equipment for some new interest may stimulate a fresh field of endeavor each summer. Perhaps a camera may be the open door to many wonderful hours taking snapshots, learning how to develop, print and enlarge pictures. Very often photography is a lifetime hobby.

The warm weather, the sunshine, are all so precious in Canada that parents want their children to be out-of-doors as much as possible. Swimming, boating, bicycling and hiking are popular. When linked with visits to see the flowers and trees and the wild animals in provincial and national parks, these outings can add greatly to a child's knowledge of the world of nature.

A study of the stars is a wonderful summer activity. A clear night, a simple guide book and a chart of the night sky is all that is needed to make a start. Every boy and girl should know the Big and Little Dipper with

the Pole or North Star at the end of the Little Dipper's handle. A line drawn from this star down to the horizon points to the North. The legends of the constellations are full of drama. Books on stars may be found in the Public Library. A small telescope adds greatly to the enjoyment of astronomy.

There are many other ways of having vacation fun—outdoor cooking, gardening, carpentering, reading, adding to a collection of stamps, rocks, etc. During the long months spectator activities may monopolize many hours. Children and adults are entertained at movies, by radio and TV programs. There is a place for watching and listening, but it should not crowd out fun a child makes for himself. What vacation activities will your child enjoy this year?

(Copyright)

Book Talk

By Betty Bangay

GIFT FROM THE SEA

By Anne Morrow Lindbergh Reader's Digest once published an article stressing how little time most people actually spend thinking. We hustle and bustle through our overworked days, we eat and sleep and get through a variety of activities, but most of us do not accomplish five minutes of real thinking in a day.

"Gift From the Sea," by Anne Morrow Lindbergh contains a lot of thinking. Valuable, logical thinking, coming up with thoughtful provoking answers to questions nearly everyone has asked himself at one time or another. This book, therefore, is a gift indeed, for between its covers is more real thinking than most people manage in a lifetime.

This book is available at the Stouffville Public Library. Also due for February release by Signet Pocket Books. Price 35c.

"The Mysterious North," by Pierre Berton, published about two years ago, is an enlightening book of our Canadian north and Alaska. Filled with anecdotes of the Yukon gold rush, the result of an investigation into the rumour of a tropical valley in the Nahanni valley in the B.C. mountains, information about the Eskimos on Baffin Island, the Yellowknife country, Indians and experimental farms near the Arctic Circle, it will leave you with a much clearer conception of this vast land of ours.

The three books mentioned above are all available at the Stouffville Public Library.

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Eventide

The sun is sinking in the west. The evening now has come. The birds, still chirping in their nest, Have winged their way back home.

Away up in the spruces high. Where evening shadows creep, The mourning doves plaintively cry Before they go to sleep.

Tonight that cry seems very sad. I wonder if they know, Across the fields a neighbor lad Down life's last trail did go.

He went to sleep as do the flowers When it is getting dark; At daybreak, in the morning hours, Soared upward with the lark.

And with the angels now he dwells, Free from all death and pain. His feet grew weary on life's trails, We hope to meet again.

—Mrs. A. Weber

HORSHOE PITCHING

The countryman long ago divided his peers into groups such as tripe-eaters and non-tripe enthusiasts. Now he is prepared to divide the male population into horseshoe pitchers versus non-horseshoe men.

On a nation-wide basis in recent years there has been a heartening renaissance of this historical game. Some find it more exciting than knocking a little white ball around the countryside; it is more interesting than projecting arrows from circular pieces of wood, or untangling fish flies from limbs above brooks.

A man who pitches horseshoes is discriminating about his weapons. Each man knows certain shoes "feel" right in size and weight; a countryman who is particular about his axe and his hoe knows that correct equipment adds enjoyment to a task or a game.

Any game, to completely fulfill its purpose, must offer room for wide diversity of opinions concerning techniques. That is the way it is with horseshoe pitching. Some men insist that a ringer results more readily by holding the shoe at the calk in the centre rear; a vociferous minority insist on the end over end technique. A majority believes it best to balance the shoe on several fingers and to get two and three quarters turns while the shoe is in the air.

Even an ardent advocate with almost half a century's pitching behind him hesitates to be dogmatic about techniques. He does know, however, that when his shoe sails through the air and settles around the stake, a ringer gives a lift to the morale and confirms him in his belief that his technique is better than his neighbor's.—Ottawa Journal.

If some people told the truth about what kind of a time they had on vacation, it would spoil everything. The average woman shopper is the one who shops at a time when she can drive home during the rush hour.

Summer Time Table

Effective June 27th BUSES LEAVE TO TORONTO

7.00 a.m. Except Sun. & Hol.
9.25 a.m. Sun. & Hol.
3.50 p.m. Except Sun. & Hol.
8.20 p.m. Sun. & Hol.
Daylight Time

Tickets and Information at Mr. R. Snowball, Barber Shop

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