

The Stouffville Tribune

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OUR EDITORIAL COMMENT

Notable Year Ending for Town Council

This has been a momentous year in the history of Stouffville and particularly the council, primarily through installation of a sewerage system in the municipality. It has also been marked by the introduction of measured assessment and up-to-date sub-division agreement. The installation of sewers particularly has brought new problems and increased the duties of council tremendously. Council in these late hours also launched a forward movement in the community progress with the paving of one of our most heavily travelled roadways, the 9th concession.

The year is rapidly drawing to a close and in November the municipal nominations will be held as usual. Here then will be the opportunity for citizens to come forward and voice their approval or disapproval of what has been done.

Grants Destroy Initiative

The head of the Ontario Dept. of Municipal Affairs spoke in a manner which does credit to the Ontario Government when he addressed the Victoria County warden's banquet last week and dealt with the matter of municipal grants.

When the Hon. K. Grant Crawford told the assembly that larger grants to municipalities were not advisable, he was stating something which no municipality can afford to ignore. He gave the reasons for this a moment later when he asserted that if the program of larger and larger grants to municipalities continued, the municipalities will become merely pensioners of the larger governing bodies and "they may continue in form but will be of very little significance."

There is considerable evidence to be found in municipal affairs in Ontario today to indicate that the reins held on municipalities by higher governing bodies paying them

substantial grants are being tightened and the municipalities are becoming less and less free to manage their own affairs. This is a natural sequence of events . . . you invest money in something and you try to gain some control over it. But it is readily apparent that strengthening of the control, especially where municipalities are concerned, weakens the power of local government to the point where it is quite conceivable that grants could entirely destroy municipal initiative.

Grants to municipalities are alleged to be vote-catching arrangements and it is unusual for government agents to speak out boldly against such potentially useful devices. It looks like a healthy sign when we see a high government official warning of the pit-falls entailed by independence-robbing grants and if municipalities cannot produce a watertight reason for increasing their demands on governments, it would be well to heed the message.

Poppies for Remembrance

The Remembrance Day season is approaching, and it is appropriate for The Legionary again to focus attention on one of the important activities of the Canadian Legion—the National Poppy Campaign.

This November it will be 36 years since the custom of wearing a poppy replica for remembrance was inaugurated in Canada. From the modest beginning in 1921, the custom has become general throughout the country, and this year—with careful preparation and planning by Legion branches everywhere—several million Canadians will be wearing the familiar symbol. Remembrance and the Poppy are irrevocably bound up with each other because of the fitness of the thought that the memory of Canada's Fallen can best be honoured by ensuring that none of their comrades still living are allowed to suffer want and distress. So Poppy Day has become the one annual appeal which the Canadian Legion makes to the public in order to provide funds for the relief of necessitous war veterans and their families.

There are three distinct phases to the observance of remembrance through the poppy.

First, there is the Act of Remembrance itself, symbolized by the wearing of a poppy—the emblem derived from the blood-red poppies which grew in such profusion on the graves of Canada's heroes who lie in Flanders Fields and made immortal by Colonel John McCrae in his death-

less poem of that name. The Wearing of the poppy is a tribute to those who paid the supreme sacrifice in all wars in which this country has been engaged, and thus it has become the custom for citizens of all classes to wear a poppy on Remembrance Day and to order poppy wreaths to be placed on war memorials or in store windows in memory of those who did not come back.

Second, there is the use to which the money raised by the Poppy Campaign is put. Across the length and breadth of Canada thousands of families not entitled to Government assistance have been given a helping hand through the Poppy Fund of Legion branches. It is a firm rule that all of the net proceeds derived from the Poppy Campaign must only be spent on the relief of distress among ex-service men and their dependents in the communities in which the poppies are sold. Not one cent goes for any of the other phases of Legion activity.

Third, there is the assistance given to disabled veterans by the sale of poppies which they have made in D.V.A.'s "Veteraft" shops in which light, sheltered employment is provided for them through the sale of their poppies. Since the inception of the Poppy Campaign on a national scale the Canadian Legion has made a contract with the Department of Veterans' Affairs for the distribution of "Veteraft" poppies and wreaths, thus ensuring a livelihood for the men employed in these shops.

—The Legionary.



their sacrifice
our remembrance



What Really Matters

In the biography of that remarkable woman, Madame Curie, there is an amusing account of her arrival at a railway station in Berlin, Germany, before the second World War. In many circles she was even then, a very famous woman because of her discovery of radium. That station was crowded when the train pulled in, and an estimated 100,000 people thronged the nearby streets. But this crowd was not interested in Madame Curie. It happened that Jack Dempsey, at that time the world's champion prizefighter, arrived at that same time, and he was the attraction, so while half a dozen admirers met her, a vast multitude surged around the prizefighter. Events and people which seem important to some are regarded differently by others; for one who wanted to see the scientist and benefactor, a thousand gaped at the man who could break another's jaw with one blow. It has often been said that education enables people to distinguish between the trivial and the important; to see things in right proportion. I think that is even more true of religion; at least it ought to be. We are all prone to exaggerate the significance of minor affairs and underestimate the enduring.

A few years ago, one of the outstanding religious leaders of this country was the late Canon Shadford of Montreal. When a young clergyman, he was ministering in a village when a vaudeville group came to entertain with a show as vulgar and degrading as the law allowed. Shadford made a vigorous protest and the show was banned. The leader of the troupe was highly indignant and wrote to a Montreal paper a letter in which he referred to Canon Shadford as a "twopenny ha'penny curate." The man went on to boast that he made more money in a week than the curate received in a year. That fact settled for him the standard of importance.

It is easy to get a false start in life. Every financial depression has been accompanied by a wave of suicides. In the severe slump of 1929, suicides in the United States increased over one hundred per cent. For thousands who lost their money—or a good part of it—it seemed as if life was not worth living. The real things (material) had vanished and only the spiritual remained. That position is about as far removed from the teaching of Jesus as it is possible to get.

When Calvin Coolidge was President of the United States his boy—also named Calvin died. The lad pleaded with his father to make him well. He could not, and this is how the father felt. He wrote: "When my boy died, the glory and the honour of the Presidency departed." In that hour it appeared to Coolidge that fame and power were as nothing. Imagine that from a man who was supposed to be cold; as Dr. W. L. Stidger said about Coolidge: "Only his face was frozen."

We have to guard against misjudging things; losing the sense of proportion. The writer of Psalm 73 tells of how some things left him baffled and bewildered, but when he went into the sanctuary, he saw them in a different light and he became reconciled and tranquil. This is the true value of religion; to calm us and bring healing peace to our troubled spirits. There must have been millions steadied and strengthened by getting a healthier view of life. Religion must teach us what is important and what is trivial; to put first things first.

Our quotation today is by the late Canon Shadford: "I wouldn't cross the street to change a man from one church to another."

A PEAK AT THE STARS

By Lyn Connelly

Frank Sinatra, tough, skinny lad in Hoboken, N.J., back in 1936 watched Bing Crosby in a movie and decided that he, too, was going to be a singer . . . Today, 21 years later, Bing Crosby says of "The Voice": "Sinatra will, in my opinion, qualify for the title of the world's greatest entertainer . . . Whenever Sinatra sings, crowds gather. The full scope of his highly developed singing-comedy-dramatic talents will be seen in his week to week ABC-TV series premiering Friday, Oct. 18.

Sinatra is the only child of Anthony and Natalie Sinatra. He sang in the Glee Club at Demarest high school in Hoboken . . . worked after-school hours on a newspaper delivery truck and as copyboy for the Hudson (N.J.) Observer with aspirations of one day becoming a sports writer. In 1936, he turned his back on a budding news-

paper career to form The Hoboken Four quartet which eventually gave him an appearance on the Major Bowes' amateur radio show where the quartet won first prize, which included a cross-country tour, singing a solo of "Night and Day." Frank appeared on numerous radio shows and settled back in the New York City area as a singing waiter for \$25 a week.

From there he was hired by Harry James and Tommy Dorsey . . . Started recording with the Pied Pipers and then as a soloist . . . featured vocalist on "Your Hit Parade" . . . star of his own radio show, "Songs by Sinatra" and leaped from \$25 to \$25,000 a week in five years. His first movie was "Higher and Higher" in 1943. Two years later he received a special Oscar for his performance in a short "The House I Live In" about tolerance . . . Captured his second Oscar in 1953 for "best supporting actor" in "From Here to Eternity."

He's the most in-demand actor in Hollywood with the possible exception of Rock Hudson and Marlon Brando.

FOR PARENTS ONLY

Remembrance Day Message

by Nancy Cleaver

SNOBBISNESS—ONE CAUSE OF CONFLICT

"Nobody will survive an atomic war. Life will stop completely," Professor Otto Hahn, the first man to split the uranium atom, said at the International Congress of Nobel Prize winners this last summer. He is a German Nobel prize winner and this gathering was held in Lindau, in his own native land. Almost every week some outstanding scientist or leader in world affairs makes a similar dark prediction. In a world where two global conflicts have killed and injured millions of men, women and children, armed forces and civilians alike, in huge areas, any thoughtful citizen wants to do his part to prevent further bloodshed.

One cause for war is snobbishness between races and animosity between countries. Whether or not a child will grow up to be a snob depends to a very large extent on the attitude of his parents. If they feel that they are not only different, but also decidedly better than certain other people, it is small wonder, if Junior thinks that way too! Children are not born with the conviction that their particular race or creed or class is superior. They "get that way"—Mother and dad have a big part in this development!

An observant child will notice that people are not all the same in their skin color or their racial characteristics. Parents should try to answer a child honestly and patiently when he asks:

"Why is the man who launders Daddy's collars yellow? or "Why did the porter on Grandpa's sleeping car have black skin?"

There may be an Indian boy or a Negro girl in his first grade and the six year old may inquire, "Will my skin ever get as dark as John's or Sally's?"

His mother might well answer: "No, you are fair skinned, and although you become much browner when you have been well tanned in the summer, you will never be as dark as John or Sally. Some people are white, some brown, some black, some yellow."

If the parent is a Christian, she could add: "When God made the races in the world He didn't make them all one color. But He is the Heavenly Father of every person. God wants men and women and boys and girls of all colors to be friendly to each other."

Children are constantly watching their parents and they are quick to notice Mother's or Dad's attitude to other people. There is little use for Mother to read aloud the Sunday School Lesson to Mary which pays tribute to the Hebrew race in the Psalms and in the other books in the Bible, and then tell her friend, in her daughter's hearing: "We liked So and So resort so much last summer. It is exclusive. Don't you think it is a relief to be in a place which is not overrun by Jews?"

In defining "a snob" the Oxford dictionary points out that a snob has an exaggerated respect for social position or wealth and a disposition to be ashamed of socially inferior connections. It also makes this distinction—a snob reveals his true colors when he "judges of merit by externals."

Parents help a boy or girl avoid snobbishness when they cultivate in a son or daughter a sense of their own worth as an individual. They also set a good example when they regard each person as a person, and not just as a member of a class or racial group.

In what better way could we observe Remembrance Day than by recalling the dream of peace and world brotherhood which our soldiers and sailors and aviators who gave their lives in the World Wars, held dear? Let us be still during the two minutes of silence; let us later tell our children of the men who gave their lives that we might be free. This November 11 let us resolve to help our children to grow up without narrow prejudice or childish snobbishness toward other people!

6,000 Miles of Paper per Hour

Every hour, night and day, the Canadian mills manufacturing newsprint produce a ribbon of paper equivalent to a five-foot strip 6,000 miles long that would stretch from Toronto to Bagdad. Half of the newspapers of the world are printed on paper from Canada's forests. Mushrooms and toadstools seen in the woods are the fruit of fungi produced by rotting wood-fibre. The fungi transforms the wood into useful soil. Many fungi are associated with the roots of trees, dissolving mineral products for the tree's nourishment and, in turn, obtaining plant foods supplied by the green leaves of the trees.

Any fellow who offers a proposition that won't hold water comes under the head of a sponger.

all workers have attained a standard of living that ranks with the highest paid of industrial employees. The 95,000 woods workers and the 270,000 seasonal workers who produce Canada's pulpwood harvest are housed in modern camps and eat food of choice quality prepared by dietetic experts.

It is wondered if the fish lies about the size of the man it got away from.

CHANGED CONDITIONS OF WOODSMEN

"Hewers of wood," once regarded as the poorest paid of



DON'T MISS THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL WINTER FAIR! SEE THE HORSE SHOW STARRING SEVEN INTERNATIONAL JUMPING TEAMS . . . SEE MODERN FARM EQUIPMENT . . . THE SHEEP AND SWINE SHOW . . . "FASHIONS IN WOOL" PAGEANT . . . FRUIT AND VEGETABLE DISPLAYS . . . LIVESTOCK AUCTIONS. THERE'S FUN FOR EVERYONE DURING INTERNATIONAL YEAR AT THE ROYAL THE COLISEUM TORONTO

GENERAL ADMISSION—ADULTS-75¢—CHILDREN-25¢

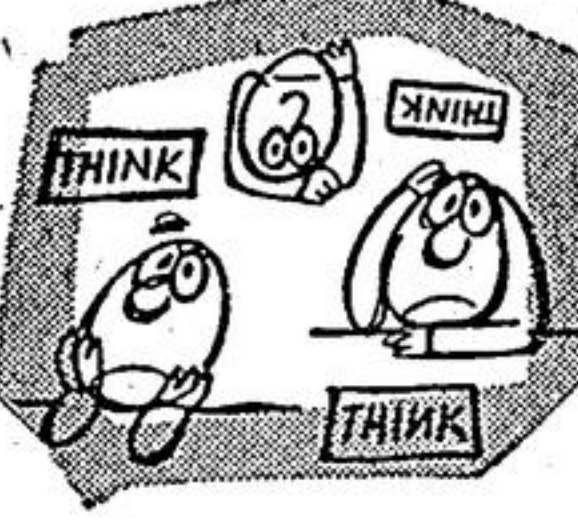


"INTERNATIONAL YEAR"

people compete in the oil business



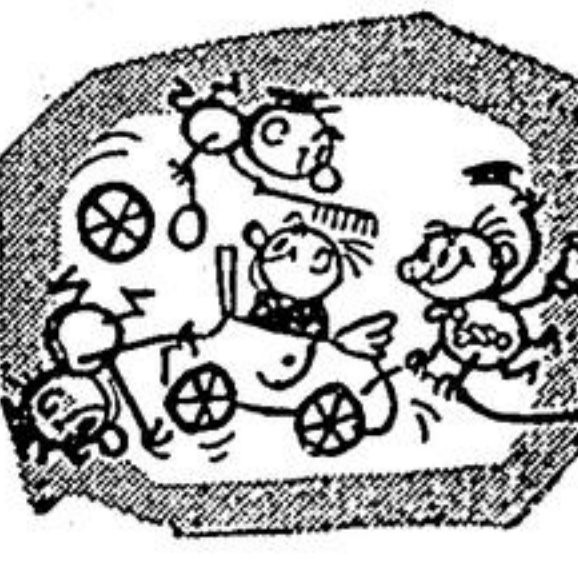
Did you know there are more than 10,000 people engaged in the search for oil in Canada? We know it, because we run into plenty of them each time we try to lease promising oil lands.



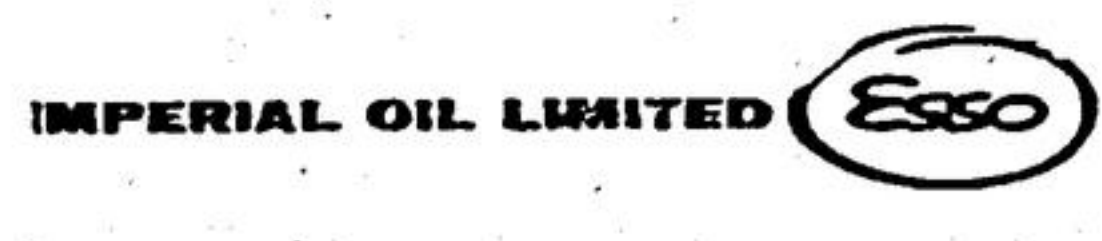
Did you know there are hundreds of skilled chemists and engineers in Canada's 42 refineries? We know it, because our own technical people have to work hard to stay ahead of the others in producing better products at lower cost.



Did you know Canada's oil companies employ thousands of salesmen to market their products? We know it, because every day our own sales people are competing with salesmen from other companies.



Canada's hundreds of oil companies wage vigorous competition. The result is increased efficiency, and benefits to the consumer.



From the Tribune Files

Nov. 5, 1925

Butter fat has advanced in price at the local Creamery to 44c per pound, the highest point in many months.

The rapid rise in the price of potatoes may be attributed largely to speculators, but the farmer will not be aggrieved unless he has already parted with his crop.

The stained glass windows were placed in the new Baptist Church building last week which give the church quite a finished appearance. The interior is now ready for the finishing coat of plaster, which will be put on after the heating system is installed.

Hallowe'en is the popular name for Feast of All Saints; otherwise "All Hallows," while the night is devoted to merry-making and in older times to foretelling the future. It has more or less fallen into bad ways. Boys take it as a signal to destroy property but fortunately not much damage was done in Stouffville this year.

There is a keen demand this fall for Ontario vegetables over in the New England States, and no less than twenty-four carloads, mostly turnips, were shipped from Stouffville station in

one week during October. While not every car is going into Yankee territory, the great bulk of them are. As a further evidence of the great amount of stuff raised and shipped here, it is interesting to note that fifty-seven cars of vegetables and live stock left here in October for various points.

As Armistice Day draws near, we will all be thinking of the "Great War" and more than anything else in the world, Canadians feel that those who have died, are the "Army which must be victorious." Others have come back, and how proud and glad we were to see them. But those who will never come back, are the ones to whom we owe the most.

There are those who spurn the idea of growing wheat successfully in the light lands about Vivian, but H. Sheckman, who is working Mr. Jos. Borinsky's farm there, has demonstrated the matter to his satisfaction by producing 40 bushels of fall wheat to the acre. Mr. Sheckman also produced 40 bushels of rye to the acre. This is a remarkable record for the best farms in Markham Twp., but to be produced on the oft despised lands of Vivian is establishing a splendid record.

Sunday's Sermon

Armistice

By Rev. Robert H. Harper

How long ago seems the Armistice that brought to an end the hostilities of the first World War! Contrasted with the joy that came to the embattled nations, is the fact that only an armistice has been in effect during the years since. No lasting peace has been won. Then, after a second world war, the world seems farther from universal peace than it seemed on that Armistice Day in that far away November.

We seem rather to be approaching the evil day when wars will end because there will be left no nations and no men to wage war. It would seem to be either that or slavery under ruthless tyrants. So, it is well before we sound the trumpet, that we "hear the voices from the field." But what can the voices say that will really matter?

Voices in our own land might be heard, but who would care about them in lands around the world? Let us cling to the faith of the poet that somehow "good will be the final goal of ill." And let us work harder to spread the