

# The Stouffville Tribune

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## Editorial

### Chasing Stray Dogs Not Part Of Police Work

Stouffville Council will attempt, this week, to fill a position that has long been neglected here. They will seek a full-time candidate for the office of dog catcher. In past years this task has been tossed in the laps of the local police department and the results, apparently, have not been too satisfactory — at least the roving dog population has continued to increase rather than decline.

Rounding up stray canines should not be the unfortunate lot of a uniformed police constable. A dog catcher, if he does his job properly, will gain few friends but undoubtedly, will make dozens of enemies. A policeman, a public servant, cannot afford to become entangled in these across-

the-fence complaints. It is rather unfortunate that such a position must be created due only to a sheer lack of co-operation on the part of local citizenry. We create a nuisance and we'll have to pay for it. With the planting of flowers and vegetable gardens only a few months away, unleashed dogs are a real source of destruction. Other municipalities have discovered that a salaried dog catcher is the only solution to the problem. We feel that it is the only answer to Stouffville's canine control. We would contend, however, that it would be much cheaper for everyone concerned if all owners would purchase one trusty leash. No one welcomes any needless additions to an already overburdened tax bill.

### Too Big To Be Efficient?

The formation of a York County Police force would appear to be the prime objective of some members of County Council. Almost at every session, the subject is raised but to date, it has advanced no further than the minor discussion stage.

We can certainly see some merit in the plan but we contend that any enlarged department could lose its efficiency. Local municipalities now enjoy a personalized police service. They attend accident scenes within minutes; they check doors; they patrol both rural and built-up areas and perform numerous duties that could not be expected of a county-wide detachment.

### Better Handwriting Would Help

How often do you see good handwriting these days? We venture to say, not very often. Many of us have examined old documents, and records and remarked at the fineness of the handwork done in those early days. Even in our schools, the blackboard writing of most teachers is not very artistic. We don't mean this as any reflection on their qualifications, but it does show that the trend over the years has been not to place too much attention on our writing habits. Our personal recollection and one which is held by many readers, is that Mr. C. E. Watson, who was a principal in our public school for some thirty years, was one of the best penmen we can recall.

However, we cannot despair entirely, and are heartened to note in our recent reading that there is a move on foot to revive this art. Both in the United States and Britain, a group of enthusiasts is trying to bring back the interest and skill in calligraphy. One of the declining factors in the social grace of good penmanship, we believe, has been the

use of the typewriter, and possibly as well, telegrams and telephones.

To improve this sad state of handwriting, classes are now being given in England's top schools, and the form being taught is italic which is the form used by our former school principal, who writing we so admired. principal, whose writing we so admired.

In the United States, the American pen manufacturers, have formed the Handwriting Foundation to promote better penmanship. Great sums are lost every year from carelessly scribbled bills, orders, tickets and checks. They result in inaccurate charges and faulty services.

In years gone by anyone who could produce a well written document was held in high esteem and penmanship was considered a real accomplishment. History tells us that Henry VIII couldn't write, and he took pains to see that his children learned. The first Elizabeth was a superb penwoman, but the handwriting of one of her most famous subjects, Shakespeare, could hardly have been worse.

### Put First Things First

Heart disease is our country's number one killer. Each year more than 66,000 Canadians die as a result of heart and blood circulatory disorders. In addition, there are in Canada some 1,250,000 persons including 50,000 children, who have been disabled by heart disease.

The Canadian Heart Fund is your number one defense against this dread killer. With your Heart Fund dollars, medical science has made dramatic progress in saving and prolonging the lives of thousands of heart victims.

Research has already provided the knowledge needed to reduce recurrences of heart attacks, prevent rheumatic fever, repair damaged heart valves, develop heart-lung machines and perfect drugs which retard clotting.

But more research is needed to find the answers to heart attack, stroke, heart failure, high blood pressure and other forms of heart disease.

You, your family and your business — all have a vital stake in the fight against heart disease. Give the Heart Fund your number one consideration.

## Left Of The Week



"Did you know that you have the beginning of a lacy, wavy little bald spot?"

## Sugar and Spice

By BILL SMILEY

Read in one of the gossip columns the other day that Cary Grant, the movie actor, made a special trip by jet 6,000 miles to Hongkong, to see his tailor. The item went on: "Cary thinks this particular Oriental suit-maker is the best in the world and is anybody going to argue with Cary?"

Not me, Madame. Considering that item calmly, I could only come to the conclusion that Cary and I have a lot of different things on our minds. And I don't say that in envy. I have a perfectly good suit. As far as I'm concerned, it's just as good as the day I got it, four years ago.

Every year about this time there's a newspaper convention, and every year it takes me about three weeks to talk my wife into going. She can't go because she hasn't anything to wear. "So buy yourself a dress," I say. Turns out she has a dress, but she doesn't have a fur coat. That brings that conversation to an abrupt halt.

Then she tries to make me feel like a heel with the old reverse psychology. "I can't possibly ask Mother to keep the children again. And you know how worn out we are after a convention. I haven't a stitch to wear except that old black thing. My ironing is three weeks behind. I simply can't go, in fact I don't even want to go. Why don't you go alone? You'd enjoy getting away from us all for a couple of days."

This I get at lunch hour, for example. I am supposed to reply: "Now, come on, sweetie. Your mother won't mind having the kids. It does us good to get away. That black dress looks terrific. Don't worry about your ironing. You know I wouldn't go without you." What I say is: "O.K." When I get home at six, she has a dress ripped apart, her mother lined up, and is desperately ironing clothes for the whole family for the weekend.

This year, she tried a new gimmick. Instead of that time-worn antic about having nothing to wear, she assured me, with some coldness, that I was so shabby she wouldn't be seen with me at a rag-pickers' rally, alone a convention of urbane, well-groomed newspaper editors.

This was unfair and she knew it. I have that good gray suit. I have a genuine Harris tweed

jacket, made in Montreal, that I got at the same time, the year we went to that convention down east, about '56. And a good stout pair of black shoes, resoled a couple of times, but taking a nice shine, that I bought for the same trip.

My topcoat is a bit shabby, but after all, it was second hand when I bought it three years ago from an old air force sidekick who'd gone a bit alcoholic. The two top buttonholes are sloppy as a sow's ear, but the bottom one stays buttoned. And the lining is like new. It's detachable, and I never seem to get it zipped in for the cold weather.

All in all, I'm not ashamed to be seen in any company, and I haven't been turned away from any place since the time the waiter in the pub asked me if I was 18 and I said sure, I'm 19, and he said well get the hell out of here, sonny, you gotta be 21.

What started the Old Girl on this jump, I do believe, was my long underwear and its recent unfortunate betrayal. This winter, I've given up my youthful vanity, with great relief, and gone back to that delight of my childhood, long underwear. No more shivering in shorts for me. No more creaking hips, treacherous kidneys and paralyzed kneecaps.

Only trouble is that I have just the one suit, which I got for Christmas. So, when it's in the wash, I have to wear pyjama bottoms, or risk a cold. Couple of weeks ago, we were at the opening of the Legislature, and attended the Lieutenant-Governor's reception afterwards. There was a big line-up to shake hands with the host and his wife, and the Premier and his wife.

The Premier was really friendly. "So glad you could come," he beamed, and shook hands warmly. "Well, it sure was hard to get away in the middle of the week..." I started to tell him, and my wife hit me a kidney punch from behind that almost downed me.

When we got to the Lieutenant-Governor, I watched the guy ahead of me in line, to see what he'd do. He bowed slightly as he shook hands with the L. G. So I did. And when my head went down, my eye was caught by something. A big, fat flap of red-striped flannel pyjama pants, draped over my shoe. It had slipped out of my sock, where I stuff them so they won't show.

There followed 20 minutes of acute anguish, in that huge reception room full of beauty and gallantry, before I could find a place to crouch and re-stuff them. And it took me three days to induce my wife to recognize my presence on earth.

She would agree to go to the convention this year only when I promised to wear my pale gray pyjama bottoms, instead of the red-striped flannel.

### COOKING COMMENTS—

When heating milk, you can avoid scorching by using a double boiler. If the milk is not heated in a double boiler, always use low heat, advises the Home Economics Service of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Stir occasionally to prevent sticking. Bring to the boiling point, but do not boil. A cover on the pan during heating helps prevent a skin from forming on the top of the milk. If skin does form, stir or beat it into the milk, as it contains valuable minerals and vitamins.

## Proposed Flood Control Program to Cost \$35 Million

Prompt action in launching the massive \$35,000,000 flood control and water conservation project is vital for the elimination of the ever-present threat of disasters such as Hurricane Hazel, the Metropolitan Toronto and Region Conservation Authority was told recently by its chairman.

In his address to the annual meeting of the 53-member conservation body, Dr. G. S. Lord, P. Eng., said delay in carrying out the plan will make it more difficult and almost impossible to acquire reservoir sites and other needed lands.

"The possibility of future floods is constantly with us and we are virtually without protection against such floods," he warned.

The program is now awaiting Ontario government approval, and then must receive approval from the Federal government, before being started. It calls for construction of 14 multi-purpose dams and reservoirs in the 950-square mile region and acquisition of some 7,600 acres of vulnerable flood plain land. In addition, there would be channel improvements to the regional streams and extension of the

present stream-gauging and flood-warning systems.

Cost would be borne over a 10-year period with the federal and Ontario government each paying 37 1/2% and the MTRCA paying the remaining 25%. The municipalities within the Authority's boundaries, including Metro Toronto, have agreed to the program.

The program is designed to permanently eliminate flood disasters such as created five years ago by Hurricane Hazel.

Dr. Lord pointed out that floods have occurred regularly in the area during the last 100 years, with 28 on the Humber river and 60 on the Don river.

He said the plan is based upon the best technical advice and research obtainable.

"It is an indisputable fact that our flood control plan is by long odds the most important business before our Authority at this time. All other projects, work and plans must take second place," he stated.

The cost of the plan is reasonable. Hurricane Hazel itself destroyed two-thirds of the planned cost in property value in one night of devastation, besides taking the lives of 81 persons.

In noting that the Authority is ready to proceed with the program, he expressed the hope that governments would "give us the support to complete the job".

In his address, Dr. Lord paid tribute to the financial and technical assistance provided by the Ontario government in the operation of conservation authorities throughout the province.

He said Planning and Development Minister W. M. Nickle has "displayed a keen and understanding interest in our work, and has always given our problems a sympathetic hearing."

Dr. Lord also referred to some of the other activities of the MTRCA. He noted that during 1959, some 650 acres were added to the Authority's 12 conservation areas, bringing the total acreage to 3,204. Attendance at these areas during the past year totalled 800,000 which he described as "public approval of our efforts to maintain natural areas for their use."

During 1959 a total of 350,000 trees were planted and 67 farm ponds received a subsidy. The Pioneer Museum attracted 32,000 visitors during the year, and it is hoped to open the partially-completed Pioneer Village to the public sometime in 1960, he said.

## FOR PARENTS ONLY

By Nancy Cleaver

### HOME FUN ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

Boys and girls of all ages love February 14th! If there are younger children in the family, perhaps they could plan with mother for a family gathering to celebrate it and help her to prepare for it.

Making invitations and place cards for the table is great fun. White and red cardboard and red-lead pencils or crayons, blunt pointed scissors and paste are needed. Pretty colored pictures can be found in old magazines and the weekend picture section of daily newspapers and old seed catalogues are useful with their gay pictures of flowers. If you ask the merchant from whom you buy paint or wallpaper, if he could give you an out-of-date sample book, he will likely oblige. This is a wonderful play material book for Valentines and other handcraft.

A red heart pasted on a slightly larger white heart gives a Valentine a smart border. A paper lace edging made from a dolly for a plate is even more ornate. This can be pasted on the back, with small pleats, making a frilly edge, or on a large Valentine, a stapler could be used to fasten the paper lace edging.

"Roses are red, violets are blue,  
Honey is sweet—and so are you!"

How many home-made Valentines have shown these words! The little boy or girl who has just learned to block print letters will take real pride in neatly copying a quotation like this. The older youngster might enjoy composing an original short rhyme or a remark especially suitable for the picture on the Valentine.

A post box, made by covering with red crepe paper a shoe box or carton, with a slit in the top for envelopes, is popular at school and can add to the fun at home. Let the children draw lots for the coveted role of postman and deliver the Valentines to each person after the meal is over.

Both boys and girls enjoy having a share in getting the food ready for a party. Nothing could be much simpler than making jelly from red jelly powder, and a tin of fruit salad makes this especially tasty and nutritious. A heart-shaped cookie cutter is inexpensive, and Junior will love to have the job of cutting out cookies and placing them on a cookie sheet given to him. The many easy cookie and cake mixes can be used by quite a young cook who can read and follow directions, and do use white icing with icing colored with red vegetable coloring fluid for this festive occasion.

St. Valentine's Day, according to ancient tradition, was February 14 when the birds chose their mates for the year. In the fourth century, Chaucer referred to it and in Midsummer Night's Dream, Shakespeare wrote:

"Good morrow, friends! St. Valentine is past;  
Begin these wood-birds but to couple now?"

In olden times in England it was the custom to draw lots for lovers on this day. The person drawn became the Valentine of the drawer and received a gift, which was often a pair of gloves.

A card in the form of a gift may seem to the very practical a foolish thing... but what would life be like without a little nonsense? One of the deepest cravings of everyone is to know affection. Sir Edwin Arnold reminded his readers: "Not a face below the sun  
But is precious—unto one!  
Not an eye, however dull,  
But seems, somewhere, beautiful."

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## Postal Dept. Holds Sale On Undelivered Parcels

### Letters, Cash Stranded

A total of 51,000 undelivered parcels passed under the auctioneer's hammer recently at the annual Post Office auction conducted in Montreal. In addition to the parcels, more than 14 million letters and cards failed to reach their proper destinations due to improper addresses. Cash amounting to \$50,000 was

found in the 1959-mails. More than \$16,000 of this had to be turned over to the Receiver General when the rightful owners could not be located.

The parcels contained everything from hobnailed boots and milk traps to toothpaste. They represent the carelessness of thousands of mail patrons from coast to coast. The Postal Dept. improperly addressed and contain no

has conducted considerable research in an effort to locate the owners, but without too much success.

A sample of some addresses that appear on parcels, letters and cards is as follows: J. B. Tremblay, Montreal; R. P. Wilson, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year; All-Right, Goodbye forever, Ont.; Miss Smith, 116 One-Way Street, and so on. Stouffville Postmaster, Mr. Jack Sanders informed the Tribune that too many persons place gifts in poorly wrapped parcels. He noted that many are addressed improperly and contain no

return addresses. In 1959, the Postal Department handled 3 billion, eight hundred mail items.

The Post Office Auction Sale has a number of functions. It clears out the collection of undeliverable merchandise accumulated by the postal service during the year; it helps pay for the storage of all the material, but most important, it gives the Postal Authorities an opportunity to impress on the mailing public the need for clear, correct addressing on all parcels and letters.

Bargain hunters crowded the sales rooms during the two-day auction. One lady from Alberta spent \$1,000 at the sale. Some of the bargains included a gold engagement ring set with a diamond ring — \$50; an engagement ring with a large diamond and two chips inset in platinum — \$125; a self-winding anti-magnetic wrist watch (waterproof) and a gold expansion bracelet — \$27; a package of traps for mink, skunk and muskrats — \$7.00. The net proceeds amounted to \$6,651.00.