

Editorial

Hands Of Time Turned Back

The hands of time were temporarily turned back in Stouffville on Sunday morning when the C.N.R. station was transformed into a hive of milling persons. It has been many, many years since the local depot was the centre of such attraction. Dozens of men, women and children, armed with cameras of all shapes and sizes thronged the platform area to catch a glimpse of the steam-powered giant. None was disappointed. The train crew co-operated in every way and proudly paraded their gleaming juggernaut to the accompanying rhythm of clicking shutters. In spite of the so-called beauty built into today's streamlined diesels, they will

never match the magnificent grandeur of the once-popular smoke-belching locomotives that ruled the rails not too many years ago.

There was a touch of sadness connected with Sunday's show. The engine, No. 6167, although the object of many admiring glances, could well be headed for the melting pots, like dozens of its forerunners. Its day of practical usefulness, are apparently numbered. Like the Spitfire aircraft, the Model "T" Ford or the three-wheeled bicycle, it too, must bow to the fickle whims of modern man. Whatever may be its fate, a part of some disheveled scrap pile, or a monumental masterpiece, on May 7th at least, it was King for a Day.

More Co-operation Needed

Riled-up ratepayers and embattled boards have set a scene of general disagreement and dissension in many rural public school sections throughout the immediate area within recent weeks.

It is perhaps regrettable that major school matters in a community cannot be settled in an amiable manner but we would point out that such friction is by no means uncommon among even the most docile inhabitants.

We would suggest that ratepayers should attempt to acquire all the facts concerning a specific issue and weigh them carefully before they lash out with verbal criticisms against the board members. Trustees are human and subject to error, but for the most part, they have a keener insight into a section's school requirements than the majority of lay residents. For this reason alone, their proposals and suggestions should be respected.

A trustee, through his election to office, is granted a certain degree

of authority. Where a board is confronted with a problem of considerable magnitude, it is usually the practice to obtain the approval of the ratepayers at a public meeting. This may be a most democratic procedure, but it does not always provide the board with a satisfactory solution. We would suggest that the trustee members should be in complete command of the situation and embark on one of two courses— (1) Act independently, where the School Act permits. (2) Conduct a legal ballot vote on one question and one question only.

Never yet have we seen a satisfactory settlement arise from a public gathering where the residents are faced with two or three alternatives. The meeting usually ends in utter confusion. Having witnessed this on a number of occasions, we can certainly sympathize with the trustees who simply take the bull by the horns and make their move, later to bear the brunt of public abuse which is sure to follow.

Rural Life On Sunday

Sunday just past was set aside as Rural Life Sunday to focus attention on the importance of agriculture in our national life and the part played by the church in the lives of rural people. Frank McIntyre, publisher of the Dundalk Herald, has some interesting comment on this special observance.

Mr. McIntyre says, anyone who attends a rural church on Sunday is likely to come away with a good feeling toward the church and its congregation.

There you will see mothers and fathers, with perhaps four or five well-groomed children. In some cases, the family will have done several

hours hard work, before setting out for church.

As in many other phases of national life, a big change is taking place in the rural church in some sections of Ontario. Because of a shortage of ministers, indifference on the part of the people and/or changes in population, a number of rural churches are being closed.

The same thing is going on all over the province and Dominion. Rural congregations are being urged to join with others, because of the inadequate number of ministers and the demands made by increased population, more particularly in the urban centres.

Railways Surrender — So People Must Pay

The threat of a nation-wide railway strike is over, and the ending is most curious and disturbing. Most threatened strikes end in a compromise of some sort between the parties, but in this case, it was complete surrender.

The Canadian Pacific and Canadian National Railways have kept up a stubborn resistance for nearly a year. They have been going in the "red" continually, and have pointed out that the \$35 million wage hoist could not be handled. The presidents of both lines have explained the matter bluntly that if the railway costs continue to rise, the public will not use the service and as a result there will be fewer and fewer jobs.

To say that the rail lines had grossly underestimated their ability to pay, all during these months, would definitely not be understandable. The

executives of both railways are too experienced and competent for such a mistake. Neither would they take orders from the government to surrender, if it were not for one thing. The only plausible explanation is that the government has assured the lines of enough extra revenue to pay the extra wages.

Where is the government going to get this extra revenue? The answer to that is simple — it will come from you and me and the rest of Canada's taxpayers. As one of these taxpayers, this writer is under no illusion as to who will pick up the cheque for the unions' victory.

Subsidies such as this have become a favourite remedy the last few years as unions have pushed the scale higher and higher. It is easy to see that the public treasure is to be raided once more.

What's Happened To Arbor Day?

What has happened to Arbor Day? Perhaps it is still being observed in some rural schools.

A generation ago it was the custom on the first Friday in May, weather permitting, for the school children to clean up the school yard, prepare and plant flower beds and generally clean up the premises. In

some cases too, a trip to the woods was part of the Arbor Day program.

In recent years, Arbor Day seems to have faded even from these rural parts. One wonders at times if the pendulum has not swung in the opposite direction towards an obsession for the destruction of that which is already growing.

SPRING COMES TO SUBURBIA



FOR PARENTS ONLY

FAULT-FINDING — AVOID IT LIKE THE PLAGUE

Praise is sweet in anyone's ears and disapproval is unpleasant. Children blossom in the atmosphere of sincere appreciation for their best achievement in any field. But what happens when there is constant fault-finding in the home?

An ultra-critical attitude to one another can act like a poison in a home. The French have a proverb, "A good husband should be deaf and a good wife blind." In the marriage ceremony, the two contracting parties take each other, "for better or for worse." It is no excuse for blunt criticism for either of them to complain, "My partner is worse than I took him (or her) for!"

Parents can best reform the faults in their children by giving them good examples to follow in their own lives. A courteous mother who is considerate is likely to have a polite daughter. When reproof must be given, if at all possible this should be done in private. A child should feel his mother's or father's love and their faith in him that he will outgrow his fault and in time follow a wiser course.

Jean's parents were disturbed by her complete domination by Nan, a new and very bossy friend. Instead of criticizing this acquaintance and pointing out Nan's aggressive, possessive ways, the parents allowed Jean to bring her home to meals and spend her leisure with her. But they did encourage their daughter to have other chums too. Before long, of her own accord, Jean tired of Nan's dictatorship.

When children enter adolescence, because underneath they are unsure of themselves, they are very resentful of critical remarks. Teen-age children are apt to explode when their actions are questioned, or they may go off by themselves and brood over their "cruel treatment." Tact, a friendly approach, and the desire to find some reasonable middle ground help to maintain a happy relationship between fathers and mothers and their almost grown children. Even the discussion on such difficult points as the use of the family phone and the hour of coming in at night need not deteriorate into fault-finding.

Sisters and brothers can be extremely bold in their remarks to each other. They will accept mutual criticism which would be most unpalatable from adults.

Nevertheless, too constant criticism can produce much unhappiness. A mother and father on vacation found their son continually pointing out his two sisters' faults. The girls quickly retaliated by telling him his failings. This led to noisy bickering.

In a family council the parents helped the children to see that they were making each other miserable and they were fast becoming a quarrelling household. The children agreed to fine each maker of a critical remark a nickel. The fine money, in the Critical Bank on the table, was to be used to buy a favourite food treat. They had fun over this — and the criticism fund never amounted to very much! The bank disappeared off the table before long. "As soon seek roses in December, see in June . . . before you trust in critics," wrote Lord Byron, and Coleridge once declared in irritation, "Critics —



SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

This Sunday is Mother's Day, and, sentimental old thing that I am, I get all choked up when I think of all the mothers in the world. Especially the unwed mothers, for whom we should all have a special thought on this happy occasion.

Just think of all the wonderful mothers, celebrated in song and story. The first one, of course, was Eve. We don't know too much about her as a mother except that she got us kicked out of the Garden of Eden, and we've had to work for a living ever since.

And she did make rather a batch of bringing up those boys of hers, Cain and Abel. One of them clobbered his brother, and ever since, people have been going around, bleating in a most tiresome manner, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Then there was that Greek mother, Clytemnestra. She was rather a lively old skirt, who married her own son, after he grew up and killed his dad. He was so annoyed when he found out that his wife was not only old enough to be his mother, but WAS his mother, that he is reported to have plucked out both his eyes and handed them to her.

It was from this modest beginning that the delightful custom developed of giving mother a little token of your esteem on Mother's day.

In Roman times, there were some dear little old mothers, too. Their only fault was an inclination to spoil their kids. That's what happened to Nero. When he was little, he was always playing with matches. Instead of smacking him, his mother thought it was sort of cute. Well, you know what kids are. Next thing she knew, he was emperor, and tried to burn the whole city of Rome.

History is full of these devoted mothers, who played such a splendid part in moulding the little minds of people like Henry VIII, Jack the Ripper, and Adolph Hitler.

In many cases, the role that a good mother has played has not been given its proper due. For example, we hear a lot about Johann Sebastian Bach, the composer. But what do we know of his wife? That Bach had something like twenty-two children.

Modern mothers who have a child or two entered in the local music festival think they have a lot to put up with. Imagine what Mrs. Bach went through, with all those little devils hammering all day on the clivichord.

In the field of literature, there are some tender mother-figures

murderers!" They were referring to literary critics, but a person does not need to be a writer to resent being picked to pieces. There is little which is constructive, and less which is encouraging in fault finding. Avoid it like the plague!

also. Some of them were step-mothers, like Snow White's old lady, and Cinderella's. These are people who will go a step further than your own mother, in trying to get rid of you.

But we have real mothers, too. There's Mother Hubbard, who wore those long black dresses, later inflicted by the missionaries on the girls in the South Seas, so her dog, fed up with board routine, cmfwyphrdlem board routine, would not take a bite out of her leg. And how about that old mother who lived in the shoe, and had so many children because she didn't know what to do?

Many mothers have been made immortal in song. There's that jolly old trout, in the lilting English folk song, who has been urged for generations to get her "Knees up, Mother Brown." And there's Mother Machree, whose doleful charms are howled mournfully by the Irish on every pretext.

And, of course, there's that grand old song, dedicated to your mother and mine: "M is for the mess you made of my kids, O is for the old . . .", and so on.

But enough of this flattery. Every mother knows that, deep down, down around the stomach, she is truly appreciated by her children. They love her dearly, as long as she doesn't interfere with what they want to do.

And to prove their devotion, and show how much she meant to them in their formative years they'll go to great pains to see that she gets into as fine a nursing home as she can afford, when she gets old.

I could go on and on about mothers, because I think they are a good thing. When you're very small, they are excellent at kissing away the pain when you fall and bump yourself. During school years, they are handy for getting you up in the morning, in easy stages, and for borrowing money. After you're married, they make first-rate, cheap baby-sitters.

No, the world wouldn't be the same without mothers. And I thought that a few words like this, right from the heart, would remind you mothers what an important, nay, vital role you have played in the lives of great men. Mackenzie King, for example, is said to have loved his mother even more than his dog. So a very happy Mother's Day to every one of you.

MAGIC MARKERS 79c and \$1.10

The latest development in Marking Devices

The Stouffville Tribune

REPORT from PARLIAMENT

BY HON. MIKE STARR M.P. ONTARIO RIDING



I had the privilege last week of meeting President Kennedy in his office in the White House, and briefly discussing the Canada-U.S. economic situation with this dynamic man.

With U.S. Secretary of Labour, Arthur Goldberg, we chatted with the President in his office and on the White House lawn, where his two children were being taken for an airing under the vigilant eye of a White House guard.

Where President Eisenhower's putting green used to be are now the sand-box and swings of the children.

The President was in good form and looking forward to his Ottawa visit on May 16th, when he will be a guest, with Mrs. Kennedy, at Rideau Hall, the residence of the Governor-General.

The major part of the Washington visit was occupied with discussions with U.S. Labour officials, headed by the energetic and affable Secretary Goldberg. On Wednesday, the 26th, following luncheon at Blair House, we spent most of the afternoon in discussion with top officials of the U.S. Labour Department.

I was naturally pleased with the information they gave us to the effect that — according to their figures — Canada was coming out of the recession more quickly than the United States.

The discussions were long, intricate and detailed. Many of the measures brought forward by the Government in Canada to stabilize the economy and provide jobs are now in process under the Kennedy administration.

On the very day we were in Washington, the Congress approved the President's Depressed Areas Bill. This was comparable to legislation which Parliament had already dealt with a month previously.

One of the things that stand out about Washington is, of course, the reverence for history which one finds on every side. At Blair House, which is used as the President's official guest house, we saw portraits of famous figures of the past. The historic old mansion has been pretty well preserved in almost its original condition.

It was at Blair House a few years ago, while the White House was being remodelled, that an attempt was made upon President Truman by a group of fanatics.

Washington is considered a southern City and the change in temperature was, of course, quite noticeable. Leaving Ottawa by Department of Transport

aircraft in a storm of snow and sleet and arriving in Washington in balmy spring sunshine, with the scent of cherry blossoms in the air, was an experience.

On Thursday morning, discussions were resumed with Secretary Goldberg and his staff and all ramifications of the current manpower situation in Canada and the United States were thoroughly canvassed.

It was necessary for the Secretary to absent himself for a short time on account of his presence being required at the Congress.

One difference between their system and ours is that members of their Cabinet are not required to sit in the legislature and are appointed, not elected. In Canada, of course, before a person can become a member of the Government, he must first be elected to Parliament.

They do, however, confer with congressional leaders on matters relating to legislation.

In Ottawa this week, preparations are continuing for the President's visit. The preparations are under the jurisdiction of the Government Hospitality committee. It is understood that some 300 newspapermen will be present for the event.

President Kennedy will speak to a joint session of the House and Senate on May 17th.

This is President Kennedy's first visit outside the United States since being elected, and certainly official and unofficial Ottawa are looking forward to the occasion with great anticipation; as well as many thousands of Canadians who will witness the highlights of the event on television.

HANSA BOAT CO.

- EXPERT BOAT REPAIRS
- REFINISHING
- CUSTOM BUILT RUNABOUTS, CRUISERS

Let us quote you a price on Remodeling and Refinishing Your Boat.

— All Work Guaranteed — Phone 283 Unionville, Ont.

OIL BURNER SERVICE REPAIRS & CLEANOUTS

MARKHAM HEATING & AIR COND. CO.

Authorized ESSO Service SALES and SERVICE

24-hr. Call Markham 980

STOUFFVILLE ODDFELLOWS AND REBEKAHS

are holding a Spring Fantasy Dance

in the Masonic Hall, Stouffville FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1961 9 p.m. - 1 a.m.

Music by Art Celsie and the Singing Plainsmen ADMISSION \$1.00

Proceeds for Cancer, Polio and Tuberculosis Fund. Tickets on sale now and at the door — Everybody welcome.

WANTED

MORE CREAM SHIPPERS

For Best Results Ship Your Cream to Stouffville Creamery. We pay two cents more per pound Butter-fat for Cream delivered to the creamery. To have our truck call, phone 186w

Stouffville Creamery Co.

— COLD STORAGE LOCKERS FOR RENT —

The Stouffville Tribune

ESTABLISHED 1888

A. V. Nolan & Son, Publishers

Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and the Ontario Weekly Newspapers Association.

Authorized as second-class mail, Postoffice Dept., Ottawa.

Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Issued every Thursday at Stouffville, Ont.

In Canada \$3.50

Elsewhere \$4.50

C. H. NOLAN, Publisher

M.S. THOMAS, Editor

J.A.S. McKEAN, Advertising